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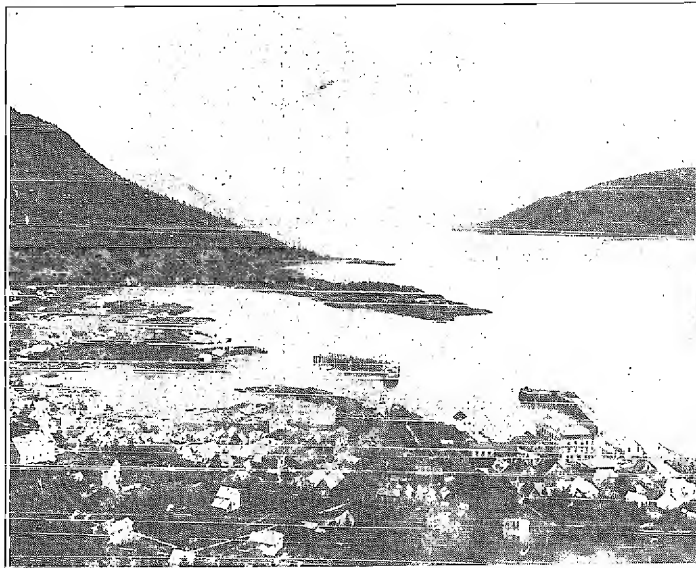
THE WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

21st Year. No. 51. WILLIAM BOOTH, General. TORONTO, SEPTEMBER 16, 1905. THOMAS B. COOMBS, Commissioner. Price, 5 Cents.

The Salvation Army Among the Natives of Alaska.

(See article, page 5.)



Bird's-Eye View of Wrangell, Alaska.



Basket and Bead Work of the Alaskan Natives.



Brother Newton and Wife, Native Soldiers of Wrangell, Alaska.

Beaver and Frog Totem.

A PRAYER.

By Edward Stanton, M.D.

"Peace in the midst of turmoil"—
A quiet, contented mind
That is able, when feeling the strain of life,
The secret of God to find.

That will make me forget my sorrow
In easing another's pain,
And give me the faith of a little child,
Making me strong again.

To carry awhile the burden
That is breaking some stricken heart,
Or speak the word that will cheer someone
With a difficult, thankless part.

In great battles of faith I can see Thee,
And grasp with strength Thy hand;
Wilt Thou give me the hourly peace and
grace
The worries of life to withstand?

In times of great gladness or anguish,
I instinctively fly to Thee;
In the moderate moments—in little things—
My Saviour, oh, stay by me.

Wilt Thou grant me this, dear Saviour?
I am hungry and needing sore,
The under-current of quiet strength
To use, and wait for more.

The Old, Old Story.

We are undoubtedly creatures of divine
grace and sympathy.

Recollect the condition of mankind at all
times, so prone to weakness and error,
anterior to the Christian era.

God had made man in His own image—
highly endowed him both mentally and physi-
cally—whilst as yet little had been done to
console him in his infirmities. It was neces-
sary that a means should be found to con-
quer our natural inherent depravity, and ul-
timately this means was made manifest in a
direct appeal to us through our affections,
by way of the atonement. An only begotten
Son was the price paid to recover a fallen
world. Such is the story of redeeming love,
which is all sufficient to rescue and uplift
humanity. The reason for such a calamity
as the fall our poor understanding cannot
grasp; it is deemed sufficient for us to know
that the forces of good and evil do exist, and
are antagonistic to each other. Can we con-
ceive a scheme that would at once cancel sin
and make a more touching appeal to beings
endowed like ourselves? What better plan
could reason suggest than the one adopted?
Would it not reach with equal force alike
the most humble and the most learned?

God, in His dual capacity of our Father and
our Saviour, is in close communion with all
who are His children.

His love for us is far greater than any
parental love well can be.

Can it surprise us, then, that such a Father
should send His only begotten Son to die in
order to reveal this wonderful love to us?
Does it not demand from us our earnest and
careful consideration?

This sacrifice, which does appear so contra-
dictory to our sense of right and justice at
first sight, is enhanced when we remember
that the plan for our redemption had its
origin with the omniscient, and none but
Himself was involved in the ransom paid for
the price of sin, nor can we find such a par-
allel in history, sacred or profane.

David's love for his son Absalom was deep
and lasting. No doubt had he not been king
he would have recalled him from exile im-
mediately, but in justice to his subjects, and
in his capacity of his ruler, the lawful pen-
alty due for disobedience he could not honor-
ably remit.

Our Father, in the person of our God,
stands in the same relation to us: He is at
once our Sovereign and our Father, with this
exception, that in His love for the world He
broke all precedent, condescended to come

down from His throne in Glory that precious
souls might be saved and the Scripture ful-
filled which saith, "The seed of the woman
shall bruise the head of the serpent."—P. J.
Lowe.

Lost in the Klondike.

Whilst conducting our open-air service last
Tuesday evening we were told of a little
two-year-old lad, who that day had been lost
on the hills.

Immediately the service was over Captain
Andrew and myself hurried to the home to
see if we could be of any assistance. We
found the poor mother almost distracted about
the little one.

It appears she was out on the hills berry-
picking when the little one strayed away.
The poor mother, upon missing him, began to
search, but of no avail. Then one hundred
men lined themselves up and began to search
the hills, also dragging in the water and seek-
ing everywhere; but the child had marvelously
disappeared. Oh, the anguish of the moth-
er! Where was her boy? Had he fallen
down a shaft and got drowned, or what had
become of him?

At 12 o'clock (midnight) we got on our
knees and committed the little one into our
Father's care, asking Him to watch over him
and restore him once more to his mother.
After a nineteen-hours' search the little one
was found sitting outside a cabin, crying
"Mamma!"

Oh, the joy of that mother's heart when
she once more clasped her child in her arms,
and what a prayer of thankfulness arose from
her lips. I could not help thinking what a
true picture that was of many of the people
in the Klondike. How many have strayed
away from home and God, and are wandering
on the mountains of sin and folly. How God
is seeking for them, ready to welcome the
prodigal home.

May God help us to be up and doing, put-
ting forth every energy to seek the lost and
erring ones and lead them home to God.—
Capt. M. Pease.

Ancient Kneedrillers.

1st.—Abraham got up early in the morning
when Sodom was destroyed, and stood in the
same place where he had pleaded with God for
its deliverance, and looked to see if anything
had happened. He knew it was to be de-
stroyed and could not rest, but as soon as
morning dawned rose to see about it. If we
feel anxious about souls that are to be de-
stroyed by fire we cannot rest, but will rise
early and go to the place of prayer. Gen. xix.
27, 28.

2nd.—Again, when Abraham was called of
God to give up Isaac, he rose early in the
morning to obey God. God calls us to give
up ourselves; let us not delay till the evening
of our lives, but rise and do His bidding in
the early morning. Gen. xxii. 3.

3rd.—God revealed Himself to Jacob in a
dream, and as soon as he realized what God
required of him he rose up early in the morn-
ing, erected an altar, and vowed a vow to
God. This was Jacob's conversion in the
early morning. Gen. xxviii. 18.

4th.—Again, when Jacob was sanctified,
he wrestled all night and received the blessing
of God at daybreak. He saw God as he had
never seen Him before, and got a new name
in the early morning. Gen. xxxii.

5th.—When the Children of Israel were fed
with manna they had to gather it in the early
morning, as when the sun got hot it melted.
The bread of God, His blessing, our spiritual
food, gathered in the morning for the day,
before the heat (trials and work of the day),
deprives us of it. Ex. xvi. 21.

6th.—Jesus had spent the night on the
Mount of Olives and went to the Temple in
the early morning, when He had a special
message for those who came to listen. On
this occasion He forgave a woman who was
a great sinner. John viii. 2.

7th.—The disciples had toiled all night, and
caught nothing, but when they met with
Christ in the early morning, they had a great
draught of fishes. John xxi. 4.

8th.—In Mark i. 35 we read that Jesus rose
up a great while before day and went into a
solitary place apart to pray. Immediately
after He was confronted with a great tempta-
tion, but had power to withstand.

9th.—Mary Magdalene met with Jesus at
the sepulchre in the morning, and from Him
received the first message to deliver to the
world. This was woman's special call to
preach the Gospel, received in the early morn-
ing. Mark xvi. 2.—Mrs. Euston Ritchie.

"HEAVEN'S BREAD."

How terrible is war in its crushing blows
on the very young and the very old! The
following extract is from a letter by a Japa-
nese officer present at the battle of Mukden,
printed in the Times. It has been well said
that "War is hell let loose":

"Among the wounded Russians upon the
field was a boy of barely sixteen or seventeen
—a drummer-boy, shot through both legs. He
held a rosary in his hand, praying. Poor
mite! The pity of it! Pointing to the red
cross upon the arm of a bearer, I called out
in Chinese, 'Surgeon, my brave little fellow?'
No answer. Then, in Russian, 'Doctor.'
And, in German, told him he was safe. That
was about my stock of languages. He was a
Pole, I believe, as he spoke German. He was
so thirsty that my bottle was not enough for
him, so another half of the bearer's bottle
was given to him too, and he had some bis-
cuits. I had a strong yearning to ask him
about his home; but no; he is weak, and his
spirit must be kept up. 'Your wound is no-
thing; the Japanese hospital attendants will
be here soon and take you away. And soon
you will be able to go home to your parents.'
Covering him up with blankets and coats,
taken from the Russian dead, I was just walk-
ing away when he cried out after me: 'A
moment, officer—a moment. Kind officer, I
have something to give you—this book. It
was given to me by my father when I was
leaving home for the front. I have nothing
more valuable to offer you, sir. It is the most
precious thing I possess.' And he kissed my
hand repeatedly, crying bitterly.

"I accepted the book, and without a word
turned away to find another sufferer. I would
not have broken down for a colonel before
those bearers and my own men.

"The book was entitled 'Himmelsbrod,' or
'Ein Gebetbuch für Jugend'—that is, 'Heav-
en's Bread,' or a 'Book of Prayer for the
Young.'"

THE DRUNKEN CHAIRMAN.

A drunken man near the platform was
quarrelling with his wife, when Cadman, the
converted chimney-sweep, intervened.

"Come up here," ordered Cadman.

"Shan't," said the man.

"I tell you, come up here!" shouted Cad-
man at the top of his voice; and the man
came like a lamb.

"Now," said Cadman, "I want a chairman,
and you are my man."

So, amid the mirth of the Market Square
the toper was pushed into the chair, where-
upon Cadman resumed his speech as follows:
"Friends, Comrades, and Mr. Chairman,—"
At that such a roar of laughter went up that
the fuddled chairman fled to a seat at the
back of the platform, but remained to the end
through a shower of rain, and was left in
earnest converse with a local Salvation offi-
cer.

As in a piece of tapestry, when on one side
all is a confused and tangled mass of knots,
and on the other a beautiful picture, so from
the everlasting hills will this earthly life ap-
pear not the vain and changeful thing we
deem it here, but a perfect plan guided
by a Divine hand unto a perfect end.—Car-
dinal Manning.

MY FIFTH

HOW well I remember
but yesterday, when
I was to proceed to
one of the large cities
and was, therefore, quick
and for a country lad to
metropolis of the world
order.

The good-bye meeting
comrades, and at last
loved ones at home were
me, and I was greatly
myself in the compart-
riage alone.

Down upon the floor
face buried in my hand
God to baptize my soul

"THE S

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Ensign Ritchie.

—BREAD—

its crushing blows
are very old! The
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has been well said
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Salvation offi-

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MY FIRST APPOINTMENT.

BY THE COMMISSIONER.

HOW well I remember it, as though 'twere
but yesterday, when the marching or-
ders came.

I was to proceed to London as Lieut-ant
of one of the large city corps.

It was the first time I had left my home,
and was, therefore, quite a new experience;
and for a country lad to go up to the greatest
metropolis of the world was in itself a large
order.

The good-bye meetings, farewells to old
comrades, and at last the parting from my
loved ones at home were all very trying to
me, and I was greatly relieved at last to find
myself in the compartment of a railway car-
riage alone.

Down upon the floor I knelt, and with my
face buried in my hands, cried to the living
God to baptize my soul, help and guide me

with holy courage, Divine wisdom, and hea-
venly power.

I sometimes say I prayed a prayer that day
sixty miles long.

It was Friday, and a messenger from my
leader met me, bidding me go direct to the
old Salvation Army Headquarters at White-
chapel.

There were assembled many comrades for
their weekly officers' meetings. I shall never
forget that day. Most of the time was spent
in prayer. I had read about Pentecost, but
here it was being enacted before my very
eyes.

I had heard of many men and women of
prayer and faith, and here they were also,
down upon their knees before God crying
unto Him with resistless faith.

They seemed to know how to touch the

very spring which opened the door of God's
audience chamber unto them, and ushered
them into His presence.

I joined my petitions to theirs.

My soul went out in earnest, ardent long-
ings unto God that He would fit and equip
me for the fight.

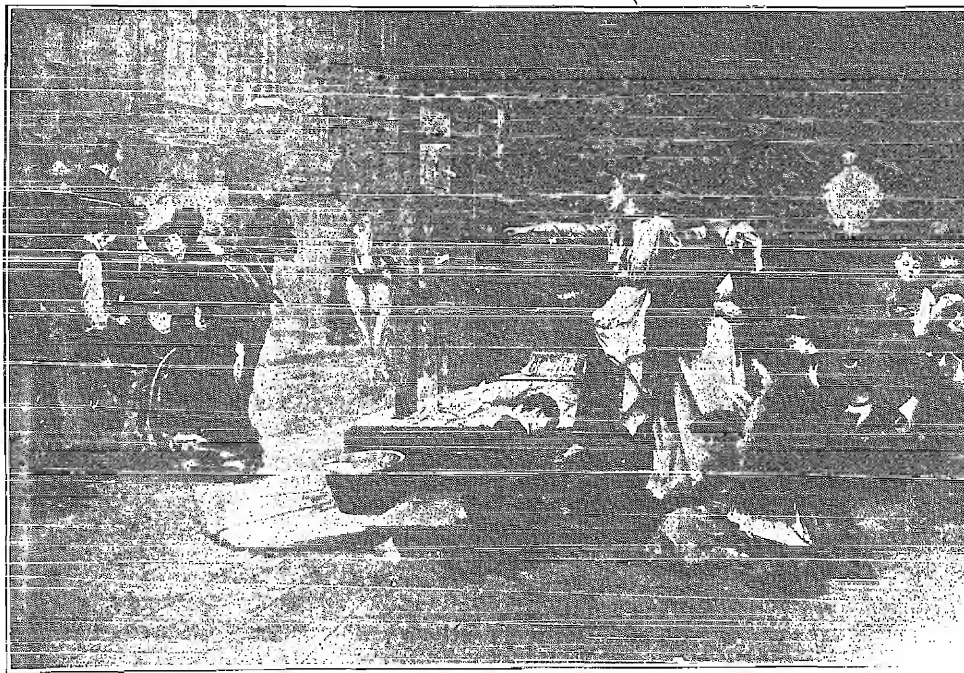
I wanted His seal to be placed upon me
that I might go forth hence as a living flame
of fire.

Nor was I disappointed.

I felt His touch, heard His voice, and real-
ized His Divine strength.

The hand-grip of these warriors of the cross
was strengthening and helpful to me. Their
words of encouragement and confidence
brought me inspiration.

The fact that they had been through their
battles victoriously, and could recount to one
another the story of triumph whilst seeking
renewed strength was also of untold help to
me as I started forth, and the words of one
of my leaders came home to me with all the
weight of angamisayable truth, that if I would
be powerful, I must be prayerful, too.



"THE SISTERS."

The accompanying illustration is a repro-
duction of one of "the pictures of the year"
at the Academy show at Burlington House,
entitled "The Sisters," by A. Chevallier
Taylor.

The artist, with consummate skill, has de-
picted a tragedy in real life; a scene which,
we imagine, would burn itself into the recol-
lection of the principals.

The setting of the picture is a London
street on a summer's afternoon.

Having made a lavish purchase, the cus-
tomer is escorted to her carriage by the shop-
keeper.

As the sin-haunted face in the "picture
hat" looks up for a moment, the eyes meet
another face in which recognition struggles
with horror, and love with indignation.

Involuntarily there is a gasp of "Mother!"
and for a moment the mind of the fashion-
ably-dressed woman passing at the carriage
door goes back to the days when "the pleas-
ures of sin for a season" tempted her to break

her father's heart, and she left a humble home
for a life of maddening gaiety.

Then, setting tight her lips, she gathers up
her skirts, and turns swiftly to the carriage
door, held open by the obsequious tradesman.

Not, however, so swiftly but that she hears
another cry, and looking back sees her sister,
white and stern-faced, bidding her, with com-
manding hand and righteous wrath, "Stop!
For God's sake, stop! before you kill your
mother!"

There is a fine scorn on the face of the noble
girl who thus reproves her sister; and an
overwhelming sense of unavailing shame and
sorrow on the face of the poor old mother
who leans for support on the arm of one
daughter, whose pride is in her virtue, while
the other, with a sin-hardened heart, deserts
her for the fleeting joys of iniquity.

Deep tragedy of sin! Who suffers most?
The sinner in silks and laces, riding "home"
unable to bear the sight of those for whom
her empty heart will one day yearn in vain;
the mother in humble garb, with a wound too
deep for tears; or the sister, bold for the
mother she loves.

The picture with its details—the care-
less children, the stolid coachman, the defer-

ential shopman—lights up as with a flash of
lightning from the skies the dark tragedies,
the heart-rending separations, the final steps
to ruin which sin occasions every day in Lon-
don's fevered life.

AN UNANSWERED PRAYER.

Leaving home was Maggie's stumbling-
block when God called her for the work.
For four miserable years she fought against
His will. At last she felt she would become
a total backslider if she did not give in; so
she signed her Candidate's papers. But even
then the surrender was not complete, for she
prayed that she might not be accepted! God
wanted Maggie, however; she was accepted.
All the small obstacles that had stood in her
way were removed, and with a fully-surrendered
will she at last entered the Training
Home.

We grow by overcoming; the force we
conquer becomes our own. We rise on diffi-
culties we surmount. What opposes, arouses,
strengthens, and disciplines the will, discloses
to the mind its power, and implants both in
the efficacy of patient, persevering labor.



THE STREETS OF THE CITY.

The streets of the city are full
Of the poor little punching saut,
Who wander away from the light.
In places that Katoa condescends
They are not the snare at their feet.
They know not the danger they're in:
Dear Saviour, can these be Thy lambs?
So changed and disfigured by sin?
Famishing, perishing, every day:
Lambs of the flock, how they go astray.

Then out of the muck and sin,
And out of the darkness of night,
Go, bring the dear lambs to the flock,
And lead them up into the light.
Their nature with tenderness train,
Their wilfulness try to subdue,
Be patient and tender with them,
As Christ has been patient with you.

—Selected.

THE WHALE'S STRANGE ENEMY.

While operating at a fishery in Admiralty Island, Alaska, last summer, my attention and the attention



Market Women, Jamaica.

of the fishing crew were almost daily attracted to a large marine creature that would appear in the main channel of Boyanor Canal and our immediate vicinity. There are large numbers of whales of the special kind that there, and the monster seemed to be their natural enemy. The whales generally travel in schools, and while at the surface to blow one would be singled out and attacked by the fish, and a battle was soon in order.

It is the nature of the porpoise to make three blows at intervals of from two to three minutes each, and then sound deep and stay beneath the surface for thirty or forty minutes. As a whale would come to the surface, there would appear, always at the whale's right side, and just about where his head would connect with his body, a great long tail or fin. "Judged by five fishermen and a number of Indians, after seeing it about fifteen times at various distances," to be about twenty-four feet long, two and a half feet wide at the end, and tapering down to the water, where it seemed to be about eighteen inches in diameter, looking very much like the blade of the fan of an old-fashioned Dutch windmill.

The great club was used on the back of the unfortunate whale in such a manner that it was a wonder to me that every whale attacked was not instantly killed. Its operator seemed to have perfect control of its movements, and would bent it back until the end would touch the water, forming a horse-shoe loop, then with a sweep it would be straightened and brought over and down on the back of the whale with a whack that could be heard for several miles. If the whale was fortunate enough to submerge itself before the blows came, the spray would fly for a distance of one hundred feet from the effect of the stroke, making a report as loud as a yacht's signal gun.

What seemed most remarkable to me was that, no matter which way the attacked whale went, or how fast (the usual speed is about fourteen knots), that great club would follow right along by its side and deliver those tremendous blows at intervals of about four or five seconds. It would always get in from three to five blows at each of the three times the whale would come to the surface to blow. The whale would generally rid itself of the enemy when it took its deep sound, especially if the water was forty fathoms or more deep. During the day the

attack was always on shore, but at night the whales would be attacked in the bay and within four hundred yards of the fishery.

I do not know of any whales being killed, but there were several that had great holes and sores on their backs. Questioning the Indians about it, I was told that there was only one that it had been there for many years, and that it once attacked an Indian canoe, and with one stroke of the great club smashed the canoe into splinters, killing and drowning several of its occupants.

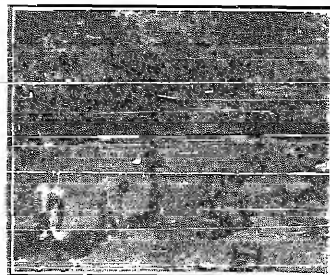
LEND A HAND.

Lend a hand to the tempted.
Lend a hand to the sows in the shadow.
Lend a hand to the student at school.
Lend a hand to those who are often misjudged.
Lend a hand to the soul crushed with unquenchable grief.
Lend a hand to the poor, fighting the wolf from the door.
Lend a hand to those whose lives are narrow and cramped.
Lend a hand to the boy struggling bravely to culture his mind.
Lend a hand to the young people whose homes are cold and repelling.
Lend a hand to those whose surroundings are steadily pulling them down.
Lend a hand to the prodigal sister—her life is as precious as that of the prodigal brothers.
Lend a hand to the girl who works, works, and knows nothing of recreation and rest.
Lend a hand—an open hand, a warm hand, a strong hand, an upspring hand, a hand filled with mercy and help.—The Silver Cross.

PHYSICAL SUPERIORITY OF JEWS.

Comparisons of Jews with other people in respect to their vitality are made from time to time, and always make for discouragement of the other people in the competition. A new one comes to hand by the London Lancet, which publishes the result of an investigation of the physical condition of children living in the slums of London. In every case the Jewish children showed a marked superiority in condition. Comparisons were made of three thousand children similarly situated as to age, poverty, character, and residence. The little eight-year-old Jews were three pounds heavier and two inches taller than the Gentile children of like age. At ten, they were six and a quarter pounds heavier and two and a half inches taller. At twelve, seven pounds heavier and one and a quarter inches taller. Jewish bones and teeth were better, and the Lancet notes that the nasal chamber was larger in Jewish children, and that they were remarkably free from asthoids. The characteristic Jewish nose, then, is not without some substantial advantages. The Jewish mothers, it seems, got better care before their children were born, and had more milk for their babies, and, after weaning, the young Jew children were better, and more sensibly fed than the Gentile children.—Harper's Weekly.

In the West Indies there is a tree, the inside bark of which is used, without any special treatment, for making mantillas, cravats, window curtains, etc. Australia and New Zealand also have trees that yield a lace-like substance, which is used to make articles of apparel.



Washing Day, Pt. Antonio, Jamaica.

RARE WOODS.

Old and well-seasoned oak is hard to get, and harder to work.

There is no great quantity of old oak furniture in the market, and old pieces that would supply large enough lumber for important work are seldom found. New kiln-dried oak is uncertain, being liable to warp and crack.

Panelled articles can be made of such material with some safety, but large solid articles are likely to give a bad account of themselves at the end of a winter in a steam-heated house.

Rosewood also the best cabinetmakers distrust. This wood has a peculiar oily quality that makes it unsafe when glued. For this reason rosewood is used chiefly as a veneer. Thin sheets lose much of their oil and take glue satisfactorily.

Native walnut is no longer a favorite with the cabinetmakers. This wood was in effect exhausted a quarter of a century ago or more, and it is now as expensive as mahogany and by no means so beautiful.

Chestnut is a good deal prized, not for furniture, but for water-closets and for doors. It is sometimes put up in the rough with good effect, and sometimes oiled and polished, when it is remarkably beautiful considering the cost.

Gulfypress is used with great effect in life fashion, and when filled and oiled it makes one of the most beautiful woods for inexpensive interior decoration.

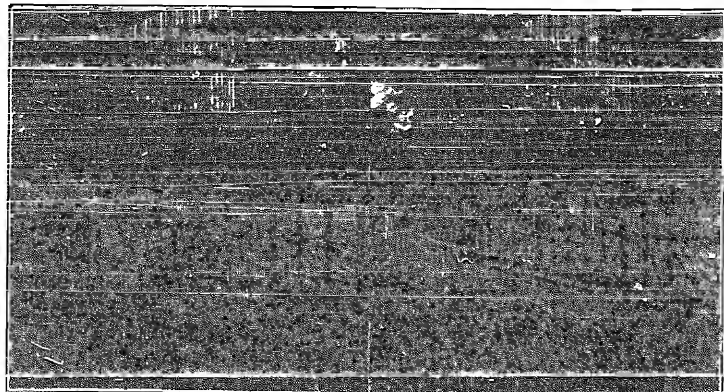
Cherry was the old substitute for mahogany, and is still a favorite wood with the furniture makers. It is, however, not easily obtained in a properly seasoned condition for proper seasoning makes it expensive.

The fact is that with cherry, as with oak and mahogany, the seasoning is an important element of cost. The cabinet maker who must sink his capital for two or three years in wood that is undergoing the process of seasoning finds it hard to compete with those who use kiln-dried material.

Mahogany is the favorite wood with the best cabinetmakers. There is a vast amount of seasoned mahogany to be had from ruinous old articles made in the last century when the rage for mahogany was well developed; and while the new mahogany is less beautiful than the old, purchasers of furniture seem to have learned that it is worth while to have the new wood well seasoned.

WISCONSIN WOLF STORY.

By dropping matches and igniting the hair on the back of one of a pack of six timber wolves that had treed him, Hans Peterson, a farmer residing six miles from Coon Valley, Wis., near here, drove the beasts away and escaped. He was nearly frozen. The wolves were the only ones seen in this vicinity for several years.



The Lions at London Zoo.

The HIGHWAY of HOLINESS

PURITY COMMANDED.

By The General.

My Dear Comrades,—

I want again to take up the subject on which I wrote in my last letter. It is, indeed, a precious topic. I have loved it and talked about it all the way through my religious life; and, to-day, I regard the enjoyment and publication of the blessing of a clean heart as being essential to my own peace, power, and usefulness, and as necessary to the progress and prosperity of the Army as ever it was.

Let me proceed, then, with the work of explanation. A right understanding of the subject will help you to obtain this blessing for yourselves, and enable you to explain it to others.

In my first letter I talked about purity in general; in this I want to say something upon the subject in its practical application to ourselves. What did our dear Lord mean when He spoke of the "pure in heart," and pronounced them blessed? What is it to have a pure heart? To answer that question I must begin by asking another: What is meant by the heart? To which question I answer, we do not mean that organ which you feel beating in your breast, and which is the central force of the bodily system. That is a very important part of a man, and the keeping of it in good condition is most essential.

But it is not the heart in your body to which Jesus Christ referred in this passage, and about which I want to talk to you; but that power which, being the central force of your soul, may be said to answer to it. As the heart which palpitates in your bosom is the great driving force of the natural man, so the heart which we are talking about is the great driving force of the spiritual man.

(a) In this sense it is your heart that feels joy and sorrow. When you say, "That poor woman died of a broken heart on account of the ill-treatment of her husband," you mean that it was the bitter anguish of her soul which killed her.

(b) It is the heart which chooses between right and wrong. When you say, "My brother's heart is on the side of God and goodness and truth," you mean that these things are the supreme choice of his soul.

(c) It is the heart that decides upon the particular line of conduct to be pursued. When you say, "This young man went to the mercy seat and gave his heart to God," you mean that he decided in his inmost soul to

accept salvation and become a soldier of Christ.

(d) It is the heart that loves righteousness and hates iniquity. When God says: "My son, give Me thine heart," He means, "Come along, young man, or woman, and love Me, and holiness, and souls, and hate the devil and sin with all the powers you possess."

(e) It is the heart that moulds the character, guides the choice, and masters all the course and conduct of a man's life. The heart is the captain of the ship. It determines whether a man shall accept mercy, serve God, follow righteousness, live for the salvation of his fellows, and finally enter into the heaven harbor in triumph, or whether he shall live a life of rebellion, die in his sins, and finish up a wreck on the rocks of everlasting despair. How important it is to each one of us that we should have a good—a right—a pure heart.

Now, seeing that the heart is so thoroughly the master of the man, nothing can be much plainer, can it, my comrades, than the necessity for that heart being pure? But what is a pure heart? What is it to have a heart that has been cleansed by the power of the Holy Spirit through the blood of Jesus Christ? That is a very important inquiry, and I do hope that my dear soldiers will give me their careful attention while I strive to answer it.

1. And, first, a pure heart is not a heart that is never tempted to do evil. Possibly there is no such thing in this world, nor ever has been, as a non-tempted heart; that is, a man or a woman who has never been exposed to temptation to commit sin, of one kind or the other. Not only was our blessed Lord tempted by the devil in the wilderness, but He was beset with evil attractions all the way through His life. St. Paul expressly tells us that our Saviour was in all points tempted like as we are, but, hallelujah! He effectively resisted the world, the flesh, and the devil, and came through the trying ordeal without a stain. He triumphed over all, for the apostle exultingly assures us that "He was without sin."

You will be tempted, my comrades, all through your earthly journey, even to the very gates of heaven; but, thank God, temptation is not sin, and grace—abundant grace—is provided to enable you to triumph over all the fascinations of death and all the devices of hell. You can come off more than conqueror. But, remember, although you

may have a pure heart you will have to fight temptation.

2. A pure heart is not a heart that cannot suffer. Beyond question, Jesus Christ had a pure heart; He was holy, and undefiled, and yet He was "the Man of Sorrows." Paul tells us that although he exercised himself to have always a conscience void of offence towards God and man, yet he was not saved from being at times "in heaviness through manifold temptations."

All the saints of old had hours of darkness and depression, many of them going through seas of anguish. And as with the saints of old, so it is with the saints of modern times. It is not sinful to weep and be cast down, if in our distress we do not give way to unbelief and despair and wrong-doing. Cheer up, brothers and sisters. "By floods and flames surrounded," you must "still your way pursue." If you keep believing you will not be confounded; God will deliver you.

3. By a pure heart we do not mean a heart that cannot sin. The devil was once a beautiful sinless creature. But he yielded to temptation. The sinless crown fell from his beautiful brow, and from a pure archangel he was changed into a foul fiend, and hurled all the way from his bright and sinless heaven to his dark and gloomy hell. Adam was pure when he came from the hands of his Maker. God pronounced him to be good; but, led away by Satan, he lost his purity, and was cast out of Eden into a world of sin and sorrow and death.

Alas! alas! we have the unspeakable sorrow of too frequently seeing saints and soldiers fall from holiness into sin. Some of the many miserable backsliders around us once walked closely with God, kept their garments unspotted from the world, and were examples of all that was pure and good. But they have gone back to the beggarly elements of the world, and like a sow that was washed, they are again wallowing in the mire.

So, my comrades, you will see that no matter how pure you may become, it will be possible for you to sin. Though you wash your garments white, and for a season walk with God in holy communion, and have faith so that you can remove mountains and save multitudes, you must remember that while you are in this life it is possible for you to fall from grace. Nay, you must remember that unless you take heed to yourselves, and watch and pray, the probabilities are that you will be overtaken by some besetting sin, and after having saved others, become yourself a castaway. Therefore, "let him that thinketh he standeth take heed, lest he fall."

4. By a pure heart we do not mean any experience of purity, however blessed it may be, that cannot increase in enjoyment, usefulness and power. Pull the weeds out of your garden, and the flowers and plants and trees will grow faster, flourish more abundantly, and become more fruitful.

Just at this very moment, let Jesus Christ purge the garden of your souls of envy and pride, and remove the poisonous plants of malice and selfishness, and every other evil thing; and faith, and peace, and hope, and love, and humility, and courage, and all the other beautiful flowers of paradise will flourish in more charming beauty and more abundant fruitfulness.

Oh, will you not go down before God, and give yourself fully over into the hands of your precious Saviour? He is waiting to sanctify you. Cast overboard all that hinders. It is God that purifies the heart. Will you let Him do the work? Now cry out in faith:

"Anger and sloth, desire and pride,
This moment be subdued;
Be cast into the crimson tide
Of my Redeemer's blood."

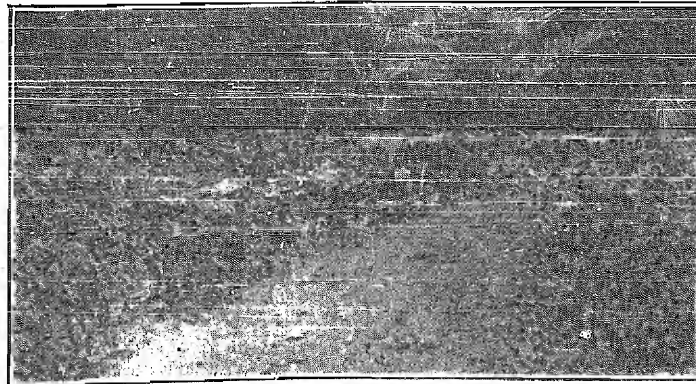
But you must go a little further, my comrades, and, boldly and believingly, sing that song of triumph:

"Tis done, Thou dost this moment save,
With full salvation bless;
Redemption through Thy blood I have,
And spotless love and peace."

Yours affectionately,

WILLIAM BOOTH,

Sugar and Rum "on route"—Jamaica.



THE WAR CRY.

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All communications to the Editor should be sent to the Editor, The War Cry, 25 Albert Street, Toronto, Canada. All communications to the Editor should be sent to the Editor, The War Cry, 25 Albert Street, Toronto, Canada.



Marriage (previously omitted)—

ADJ. THORKILDSON, who came out from Spokane, Wash., 21.12.06, to Capt. Meta Fleming, who came out from Winnipeg, 1.4.02, at Hazelton, B.C., on Jan. 16, 1905.

Editorial.

SALE OF WORK.

Last year it was contemplated to inaugurate an Annual Sale of Work, in the interest of the Women's Social Work, and Mrs. Brigadier Southall had accumulated quite a respectable collection of plain and fancy work. Owing, however, to the shortness of time, many friends who desired to help were unable to make up anything, and it was therefore thought advisable to postpone the sale, especially as the farwell of our former leader and the incoming of Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs did not well give the opportunity to make the sale as widely known and as effective as it deserves to be. But the sale will take place. The Commissioner, who is deeply interested in this effort to help on the progress of the Rescue Work, has decided that the sale shall take place the latter part of November. This will give officers, soldiers and friends an opportunity to help to some extent, according to their spare time and their ability. It is a most Christ-like branch of our work that appeals for assistance, and it is a way that should appeal to even the poorest woman, as it requires comparatively little outlay of cash for material to produce an article which can readily be sold for a sum several times the amount of money invested. And if the sympathetic worker stitches in a few prayers on behalf of the Rescue Work and its devoted officers, it will be made a double blessing—to the giver and that special department of the Army. We bespeak on behalf of our Women's Social Work a ready response from our readers of the gentler sex.

THE ANNUAL COUNCILS.

The Commissioner has decided that the Annual Officers' Councils at Toronto shall be observed from the 11th to the 17th of October. Officers all over the field, especially in Ontario and Quebec, will look forward with great expectations, and rightly so. There is no reason why our expectations should not be more than fulfilled, for our God who in such a wondrous manner has blessed us in past gatherings, is still able to do exceedingly above our keenest anticipation. It depends, however, on our own state of preparedness whether we are doomed to disappointment or to a realization past our hopes. We must prepare ourselves to receive. Prayer, faith and toil are the three strands of the rope that will bring down a large piece of heaven into the Council Chamber. Comrades, put your hands to the rope.

SALE OF WORK.

An Appeal

TO EVERY WOMAN-OFFICER, SOLDIER AND FRIEND.

During the latter part of November a Sale of Work, in the interests of the Women's Social Work, will take place.

The sympathy of every officer, soldier and friend is requested to help in this proposal to raise the much-needed funds to maintain and extend this important branch of our operations.

Women everywhere are kindly and urgently asked to contribute some article of their own manufacture for this sale. Plain articles of clothing, or fancy work of all kinds and descriptions are desired. We can do with aprons, stockings, underwear, children's clothes, shawls, pillow covers, cushions, dollies, centre pieces, covers, quilts, burnt wood articles, paintings, photo frames, work baskets, and a hundred similar articles will be welcome.

Think of Something

and without delay set to work to do it. Show it to your friends, tell them about the sale, and enlist them as co-workers. Why should not each corps have a Sergeant whose sole duty it is to enrol a circle of workers and despatch a box full of goods—carriage prepaid—to Mrs. Brigadier Southall in time to reach Toronto for the sale?

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT?

Mother Florence Promoted

While Driving, the Horse Ran Away, Throwing Her Out—Succumbed to Internal Injuries.

Mrs. Susanna Florence, better known as "Mother Florence" to thousands of our readers, has received her promotion to Glory suddenly. She was driving into Topeka from her home outside the city when a shaft broke and frightened the horse, which ran away. The vehicle turned over, throwing Mother Florence on her face in the street. She was taken to the hospital, where she succumbed to internal injuries.

Mother Florence was 67 years of age, and came to Canada from England twenty-three years ago, where she at once became an active worker in the Salvation Army, and will be remembered in connection with the Rescue Home and the Drunken Women's Shelter.

For over ten years Mother and Daddy Florence have been in the United States, attached to Rescue Work at Cleveland, Buffalo and Columbus. In 1895 they came to Topeka, Kansas, and have been actively engaged in Social Work there.

The Daily Herald, Topeka, writes:

"There are few people in Topeka to whom the sight of 'Mother' and 'Dad' Florence in their old wagon is not a familiar one. The two veterans of the Salvation Army are known and loved by all. The public generally hold them in esteem for their sunny natures and their sincere desire to do good. The business man in the most exacting work and nerve-racking worry will look up with a smile when Mother Florence makes her weekly visit with copies of the War Cry."

"But there is another class that has an even more intimate acquaintance with Mother Florence and Robert, her husband. This class is made up of the poor, the degraded, the criminal. The man or woman who is despised by everyone, and to whom no attention is paid until he breaks a law and is arrested by the police—this is the one whose

feeling for the old Salvation Army workers is far deeper than the impersonal respect felt by the general public. It is among such that the work of the Salvation Army lies, and this work is fairly impersonated in the lives of Mother and Dad Florence."

Mother Florence leaves four children to mourn the loss of a mother—three sons and one daughter.



When this number goes to press the Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs will be on their way to conduct the Annual Western Councils at Winnipeg. We are pleased that Mrs. Coombs is able to take part in these gatherings and are grateful to God that her health, although not what is to be desired, has been much improved of late. We pray that the trip may prove beneficial to her, and feel assured that our Western comrades will much appreciate her coming into their midst.

Colonel Kyle and Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire, who assist the Commissioner at Winnipeg, have gone ahead to visit one or two places previous to the meetings, and Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire will continue to travel west and install the new D. O. for British Columbia.

Mrs. Colonel Jacobs was present at the Sunday night meeting conducted by Colonel Kyle. She is uncertain when to expect the Colonel back. He is visiting some of the continental Headquarters of Europe, and it may be some weeks yet before he will have received definite instructions as to his future work, which is of such far-reaching importance that it will require the careful consideration of the General and the Chief of the Staff.

Many old comrades availed themselves of the cheap Exhibition railway rates to visit Toronto, and were present at the Sunday meetings at the Temple and in other city corps. Professor Hawley, of Charlottetown, Sergt.-Major Wyse, of Newcastle, and his son and daughter-in-law were among the visitors.

The Immigration Department has already received many applications for farm help for next spring. A woman has just been brought here to join her husband, from whom she had been separated for four or five years. A number of other families are coming out, having been sent for by their husbands, who are doing well and like the country. Two of these families are sent for by the employers of the breadwinner, the former advancing the money for this purpose.

Brigadier Howell leaves England on the 16th inst., and will probably bring back with him another batch of domestics. No; we cannot consider any application—they are all spoken for.

The Sale of Work on behalf of the Rescue Work will come to pass. It is really so. The Commissioner has taken a keen personal interest in the scheme, and has decided that it shall take place during the latter part of November. Mrs. Southall has been working in the interests of the Sale for over a year now, and will have a great and special array of handiwork for sale when the event occurs.

A CASE DESERVING OF SYMPATHY.

An unfortunate case of an emigrant came to our notice recently. A married man, who had done well, sent for his wife and family. Before his wife could reach him the man fell from a load of hay and was seriously hurt. One child took so sick on the journey that the mother had to leave it at the Children's Hospital, Toronto, and another child died after she arrived at her present home. The officers and soldiers of the corps are doing their best to get them a home together.

OUR CRY

The motor tour triumphant camp...ception took the...tion," says a ne...rushed forward a...eer's hand.

At Ayr the P...near the Cover...which gave him...the successors o... "Be worthy of y...At the Govern...addressed the p...Jail. The old ve...the sight of the...garb.

He was cordia...Governor remark...you in this matte...ones for helping

Between Gour...eral Booth passe...strations, quite...tanety and num

The entrance...cataclysm of en...on hearing of the...through the tow...for a few minute...thrown open, and...ists walked to t...building gorged.

The scene at th...into an almost h...The sound was s...side.

A repetition o...grow fifteen min...exhibition came...portion of the co...were adorned w...

The climax o...The General's e...papers," was att...pelled him to a...unprecedented i...to 120,000 peop...abreast in doub...thoroughfares t...least ten elect...Army corps, wh...lowed after the...porter states: "gglomeration of...as if by magic...affected by the...ever, has he sl...tions in a publi...to accentuate...the gathering...present, and to

20,000 PEOPLE

In a cable me...Lieut.-Colonel...Universal int...in Berlin in t...conducted by...phant.

The authori...march through...Nearly 1,000...bands, took pa...A strong po...thousands spe...A gigantic c...hofer Field...Twenty thous...and attention...crowded. Eig

OUR ARMY

The General's Tour.

The motor tour of the General continues a triumphant campaign. At Dumfries "the reception took the character of a popular ovation," says a news reporter. A gentleman rushed forward and pressed \$20 into the officer's hand.

At Ayr the Provost received the General near the Covenanters' memorial obelisk, which gave him a stirring text to appeal to the successors of the old Covenanters with "Be worthy of your sires!"

At the Governor's invitation the General addressed the prisoners at the Ayr County Jail. The old veteran was deeply affected by the sight of the men and women in prison garb.

He was cordially thanked for his visit, the Governor remarking, "General, I am with you in this matter. Your plans are the right ones for helping these people."

Between Gourock and Port Glasgow General Booth passed through a series of demonstrations, quite unexpected in their spontaneity and numerical proportions.

The entrance to Greenock was like a cataclysm of enthusiasm. The magistrates, on hearing of the General's intention to rush through the town, insisted on his stopping for a few minutes. The big Town Hall was thrown open, and the General and his motorists walked to the platform, and found the building gorged.

The scene at the termination resolved itself into an almost hysterical climax in the hall. The sound was caught up by thousands outside.

A repetition of this occurred at Port Glasgow fifteen minutes later. Here the heartiest exhibition came from the Roman Catholic portion of the community. Tenement houses were adorned with Union Jacks.

Unprecedented.

The climax of the tour came at Glasgow. The General's entry, according to the newspapers, "was attended by such scenes as compelled him to admit in the City Hall were unprecedented in his career. From 100,000 to 120,000 people stood from four to ten abreast in double lines on each side of the thoroughfares traveled. The corporation leased ten electric street cars to the local Army corps, which met the General and followed after the automobiles. The local reporter states: "The multitude formed a conglomeration of classes and masses, entranced as if by magic. General Booth was visibly affected by the demonstration. Seldom, if ever, has he shown less control of his emotions in a public assembly. This only served to accentuate the affectionate character of the gathering. Mr. Bramwell Booth was present, and took part in the proceedings."

20,000 PEOPLE SEE ARMY MARCH IN BERLIN.

In a cable message to the London War Cry Lieut.-Colonel Gannett says:

Universal interest and sympathy manifested in Berlin in the great summer gatherings conducted by Commissioner and Mrs. Ouphant.

The authorities granted us permission to march through the city.

Nearly 1,000 troops, with banners and brass bands, took part in the parade.

A strong police force kept order, and fifty thousands spectators witnessed the march.

A gigantic open-air was held on Tempelhofer Field, the Kaiser's review ground. Twenty thousand people were present. Order and attention perfect. Inside meetings crowded. Eighty-six souls.

The Army marches forward to greater victories. The future is assured. Papers unitedly write in favor of our work.

A BELGIUM FIELD DAY.

On Assumption Day—a national holiday—Commissioner Cosandey conducted a great Salvation Field Day at Marchiennes-au-Pont, in the basin of Charleroi, the centre of the mining district.

Lieut.-Colonel Howard, the newly-appointed Chief Secretary, was introduced to our Belgian troops, and Major David Miche, Provincial Officer, received his promotion to Brigadier.

In the open-air engagements fifty-one souls knelt at the cross, and the result of the two indoor meetings brought the total up to seventy-five.

Choruses were sung in five languages—French, Flemish, Dutch, English, and Danish—and while there was an equal variety in the prayers, the Spirit of God kept us all beautifully united.

A leading journalist was captivated, and declared his intention of writing a series of articles on the Salvation Army's work.

A HUNDRED FINNISH SALVATIONISTS NEARLY DROWNED.

Our soldiers at Jakobstad and Gamla Karleby had an exciting experience. The two corps had arranged a united sea-trip to Wasa. Starting on Saturday night, Sunday was spent in holding meetings both in the open-air and indoors, and in the afternoon the soldiers had a march through the town with banners flying and bands playing.

On the return journey, when but a few miles outside of Wasa, the boat ran aground. It was then four o'clock in the morning.

Happily the steamer stood fast on the rock, but it quickly filled, and had it slipped into deep water a terrible disaster would have resulted.

There were nearly one hundred and fifty passengers on board. They were fortunately rescued, after some delay, by another steamer, and were taken back to Wasa.

SWITZERLAND GOING AHEAD.

There are at present many evidences of growing interest and sympathy in the Army's work throughout Switzerland.

On Sunday week, for the first time, our corps at Neuchâtel was allowed to hold an open-air meeting on the principal promenade of the town. The police approved of the proceedings, and the public were most sympathetic.

The open-air meetings held in front of the Grand Hotel in Lausanne on Sunday afternoons also continue to attract large crowds of tourists of many nationalities.

EXTENSIONS IN FINLAND.

With a view to the further consolidation and extension of the Army's work in Finland, the General has decided to appoint Lieut.-Colonel Albin Peyron, who was until recently Chief Secretary of the United Territory of France, Belgium, and Italy, as Assistant Territorial Commander of our Finnish forces.

This appointment will not in any way affect the position of Major Gustaf Heilm, who remains Chief Secretary, as heretofore.

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Peyron are both of French nationality, and have had a long and varied experience on our French and Swiss battlefields.

MASHONALAND'S NEEDS.

Lieut.-Colonel Johnston says: "You will be glad to hear that the war in Mashonaland progresses, and that all around there are pro-

gresses of speedy victory. The Training Home for Mashonaland is already an accomplished fact, with an excellent batch of native Cadets in full training. Things have progressed here as one would hardly have dared to dream six months ago. Convey my thanks to the Chief of the Staff for reinforcements sent, and tell him there is great hope for the salvation of the people of Africa. Under God's blessing Rhodesia is going to set the pace for other parts. My personal opinion is that the Army will find Africa and its people everywhere remarkably accessible when dealt with in the right way, even more so than India."

HERE AND THERE.

Colonel Joseph Hammond has already considerably extended his knowledge in Ceylon and India by lengthy bullock bandy rides through the country, and he has also done considerable traveling by river, canal and lake.

Several of our Reformatory Homes in Australia are in reality first-class technical and practical schools in general farming.

Good by stealth. The other evening a lady quietly dropped into a meeting at Highgate too late for the collection. At the close she quietly approached the local officer who had led, and handed him a five-pound note. No name or address was given.

Two of the country's public servants have returned from foreign parts in the past few weeks with singularly little noise. Lord Milner's home-coming was passed quite unnoticed by the public at large, and General Booth's reception has been, for the most part, a newspaper one. Of the two men, the Salvationist is, some think, the greater. Lord Milner had no more than South Africa to administer, and had comparative youth on his side. General Booth has all the world to administer, and is approaching his eightieth year.—Sketch, London.

In a recent sermon at St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, Norwood, the Rev. J. G. Train said, "I would rather be the humblest member of that great Christian organization, the Salvation Army, with satisfaction written on my face, than I would occupy the most exalted ecclesiastical position and move among men as one whose wants have not been satisfied."

DISASTROUS STORM IN SOUTH AFRICA.

A severe storm recently broke over the Colony of Natal, and a large amount of damage was done. But far worse than the material damage was the great loss of life. We understand that hundreds have been drowned, principally poor Indians, who had erected their huts on the flats and in the valley of the river. Our officers in Natal report that Army properties have suffered heavily; happily, no lives were lost.

Major Lotz reports damage to the extent of £1,500 on our Social Farm at Durban. He had just completed an excellent irrigation scheme; a new pumping apparatus had been put in and was working well, but we are distressed to learn that the whole thing has been swept away. This loss is due to the reservoir bursting and bringing an enormous volume of water down the valley, sweeping everything with it.

Major Smith reports damage to our Rescue Home in Durban, also that No. 11, hall, a wooden building, has been lifted off the piles. One side of Adj. Carleton's house, at Kibbey Settlement, Natal, has been blown in. It is certain that all our property will have suffered. An unexpected strain will be put upon our limited resources, for we shall have to come to the help of those who have suffered. We ought to have at least £1,000 at once.

FIELD BULLETINS

Western Breezes.

Winnipeg Has Three Corps—The 3rd Corps is Enthusiastic—Blood-and-Fire Brigade Scored at Portage la Prairie—A Trades' Union Meeting.

Winnipeg Notes.

Winnipeg has three corps now, the last having been opened by Brigadier Burditt, and still the cry goes up from other parts of the city for spiritual help. A great deal is expected from the Army in this city, and the Brigadier is ever alive to the city's growth. No. III was the scene of great rejoicing at its opening. The band from No. I, took a prominent part. The hall which has been secured by the Provincial Headquarters is situated at the corner of Nena and Pacific Ave., and was crowded to suffocation. The people took great interest in the services; in fact, the Army is the people's church. Our ranks are growing fast. Every week sees many souls seeking the Saviour and joining our ranks. Staff-Captain Combs, who has lately arrived from Toronto to assume command here, can be seen daily walking Christ on the main streets of our city, while Capt. Haklirk looks after the Western section, and Adj. "Happy Day" Scott confines herself to the fight in the north end.—R. D. K.

Nena Street Enthusiastic.

Winnipeg III.—We are having big times at Nena Street corps. Brigadier Burditt was with us for the week-end. Big crowds attended and finances were good, but best of all souls were convicted, and after a good battle one yielded. Since then more have come and we are believing for a great many more. God is wonderfully blessing us. We are organizing a J. S. work. Watch the Young Soldier for report. We are in for victory.—H. C. C.

A Score of Souls.

Portage la Prairie.—You have not heard from us for some time, yet we are marching on. We have had the Blood-and-Fire Brigade with us for ten days. They took the hearts of the people by storm. Their singing and speaking were especially blessed of God. Seventeen precious souls sought salvation, and some twelve others besides. Old backsliders are reclaimed and made happy. Glory be to God. Our comrades' hearts have been cheered and encouraged. Since the Brigade left us two more have turned to God. Hallelujah.—Yours in the fight to win, Tender Foot.

Trades' Union Meeting.

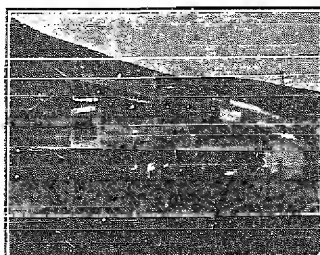
Prince Albert.—On Wednesday night we had a trades' union meeting. There was a rousing open-air, after which we went to the barracks. One comrade after another told what occupation they followed, and how the Lord came to keep them. The Lieutenant then gave a part of her experience as a War Cry boomer, which was very interesting. The Captain spoke on the corps work, read the lesson, and pleaded with the unsaved to give up sin and follow Christ. We are believing for great victories. Hallelujah.—E. M.

Yukon Mail.

Grand Forks Blessings—Meetings at the Creeks—Attending the Open-Air by Telephone—Prisoners at Dawson Seek Mercy—Capt. Dunlop Farewelled.

Things Moving on Bonanza.

Grand Forks.—Capt. Andrew and myself can report victory in our souls. God is indeed mindful of us. We are having a very dry season, hardly any rain, which makes it very bad for the miners, but we are getting the showers of blessing in our souls. Although the crowds at the inside meetings are small, there are always large crowds of men on the street, who listen very attentively to the open-air service and also help very liberally with their money, and we believe deeply appreciate the work which by God's help, we are enabled to do. We walk miles every week visiting and Cry selling. Last Friday we walked eight miles down the creek to conduct a meeting. We had twenty-five present. Tears ran down several cheeks whilst a comrade soloed "My name in mother's prayer." God is working on the hearts of the people, and we believe ere long there will be a break in the camp. Whilst visiting the other day a lady told us how much she enjoyed our open-air meetings. She said, although unable to attend them, she rang up "Central" and asked them to open up the receiver in order that she could get the benefit of the Salvation Army open-air services. I might say our stand is just outside the telephone office. So you see there are people in the Yukon who are anxious to hear the glad news of salvation. Praise the Lord.—Capt. M. Pease.



Officers' Quarters, Grand Forks, Yukon Ter.

Praying for a Revival.

Dawson.—Adj. Cummins and the Dawson corps are rejoicing in special victories at present. On Saturday night one precious man was soundly converted. Then at Sunday morning knee-drill a backslider got fully saved, while in the penitentiary meeting the same day two convicts asked for prayers and knelt with us at the throne of mercy. The Adjutant has asked the officers and soldiers to devote thirty minutes each day to praying for a special outpouring of the Spirit, and we are looking forward to times of special refreshing in the immediate future.—Bro. W. G. Mahon.

A Letter from Jerry.

Dawson.—Dear old Idittur.—Sure an' it's the happy face of Capt. Dunlop that we're missin' this mornin'. Goin' down the strait that does I make but Charlie Freeman, an' he had a face on him as long as a slide-trombone. Without waitin' to spake of the wither Freeman says, says he, "So owd Bob has gone." "Yis," says I, "he has that same," an' started to wipe me eyes wid me rubber boots. Fur fourteen months the Captain had been our red-headed boy, a rare faithful servant of the Army in the Klondike, an', Mistur Idittur, it is safe to say that the people as knowed him best loved him most. "Sure," says Freeman, "he hasn't an enemy except the devil," an' I believe that same. "Yis," says Charlie, "it lver a man clothed hisself wid honor an' dignity in was Capt. Dunlop." "Eut," says I to Charlie, "Dunlop's dignity it rale natural, and he don't put it on like a clane shirt." On the evening of the eighth the Captain farewelled from Dawson. Surrounded by a band of our owd warriors he stude on owd Chisholm's corner, and laning on his crutches gave a farewell exhortation to the crowd of the strait. At the barracks he left a message of good cheer from God's Word, and thin on the mornin' of the 11th, at midnight, he boarded the stamer Selkirk. Besides his own modest pile of luggage the Captain tuck aboard several tons of our best regards, which he will deliver all along the thrack to Toronto. Yiz, sor, we're sorry to lose him, fur he is "ivery inch a man," a true comrade, and a faithful servant of our Master; but while "man proposes God disposes," and so as we waved the claneest handkerchief we hed, Bro. Mahon and Bro. Freeman let the shore. Hooz go, and the owd stamer wid the precious burden was soon out of sight.—Your owd friend, Jerry.

New Ontario Budget.

Little Current's Revival—Huntsville Rising—Great Impression Created by Visit of Temple Band to Orillia—Four Backsliders Returned at Sturgeon Falls—Rousing Meetings at the "See," Mich.

DIVISIONAL NOTES.

All around the New Ontario Division things seem to be making fair progress. News reaches us this week from several corps where they are having revival times.

Little Current reports a splendid time last week-end, with two adults and six children for salvation. The Methodist minister here quite often takes a hand in the fight. God bless Rev. Mr. McKay. Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., reports quite an increase in the uniform wearing line by the brothers. The sisters are doing very well also. Seven souls last week and a start for this week of four is not so bad. They also report an increase in the open-air attendance. This is a good sign. The open air is our cathedral and we must make the most of our opportunities there.

Adj. Parsons is making good headway at Huntsville. Good collections and interest were away up on Sunday, as well as one dear man coming forward for salvation.

Capt. Baird had a great time with the visit of the famous Temple Band to Orillia. The band created a tremendous impression, which can only result in bringing our work into more prominence in this town. Crowds swarmed around the open-air all day Sunday, and the procession after the band to the Park in the afternoon was a sight seldom witnessed in a town of Orillia's size. Outlanders had no idea the Army had such a band; in fact, it is hard to make some of them believe yet that it was a regularly formed band. A great many think it was got up for the occasion.

The D. O. is visiting in the vicinity of the Soo this week-end. A good time is promised. Colonel Kyle visits here also on Sept. 5th, accompanied by Lieut.-Colonel Pagmire. Our comrades from both the American and Canadian Soos are arranging for a big time.

New Lindsay is forging ahead under the able leadership of Ensign McLean and Capt. Dauberville. A new drum and flag are recent purchases. The Ensign says they have a real Salvation Army corps up there now. Haldenbury is being run for the present as an outpost, meetings being held once a week. This would make a nice opening if we only had officers to spare for it.

Visit, Farewell and Welcome.

Sturgeon Falls.—God is wonderfully blessing the people of this town. We had with us on Monday night an old-time go-ahead in the person of Brigadier Collier. God came very near. Four backsliders acknowledged their wrong doing, and one returned to God. Hallelujah. We are glad to see our new officer, Capt. Chislett, and extend to her a hearty welcome, while at the same time we bid a fond good-bye to Lieut. Barrett, who, with our present Lieutenant (Whittier) has done noble service for God. We expect shortly to bid God-speed to two of our soldiers (including our S.-M.). We are looking for more to answer the call of God.—P. S.-M.

Five Souls.

Huntsville.—Our meetings of the week resulted in five souls at the cross—one for sanctification and four for salvation. We had a splendid J. S. picnic, which is fully reported in the Young Soldier. When you want a good time on a holiday come to Huntsville.—Adj. Parsons.

Brigadier Collier at Gore Bay.

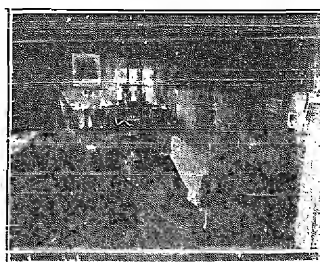
A glorious time, good march, and some dry bones awakened up marks the D. O.'s visit. God's power was felt and quite a number of souls consecrated themselves afresh to God. So we are going forward, believing and praying that the Little Current revival may come this way. The Brigadier left us with a smile on his face, although tired for the want of sleep. Thank God for a happy religion.—Lieut. G. Petersen.

Good Open-Airs.

Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.—On Aug. 12th, 13th, and 14th we were favored with a visit from Ensign Bloss. The Ensign is always a welcome visitor here. On Saturday and Sunday we had some grand meetings, especially in the open air. Our comrades and band from the Canadian Soo came over to assist us, and the open-air meeting was fine—it had to be seen, it can't be told. Always back, Ensign. For the past month our average in the open-air has been about ten, with crowds of interested listeners. On last Sunday we had the pleasure of welcoming back to the fold a young man and his wife who for the past three or four months have been wandering. More are coming.—W. A. Thompson.

New Officers and Ice Cream.

Blenheim.—We have recently had a change of officers. Capt. J. E. Setter, late of Brantford, is now in charge, with Lieut. Coulthard as assistant. Crowds and finances have greatly increased during the past month. Two souls for salvation. Thursday we had an ice cream social which was a grand success, a large crowd turning out and a good sum was realized. We were reinforced by Lieut. Askin of Bridgetown, who ably assisted.—Ina Groom.



Interior of Officers' Quarters, Grand Forks, Y.T.

Stirring Times at Woody Island—Twenty-Two Ro-
cruits Enlisted—Crowds all Summer at Wabana
—The Chancellor at St. John's H.—Lamaline
Progressive.

Lamaline.—Since our last report we have rejoiced over two precious souls entering; God as their Saviour and a number of others seeking the blessing of a new heart. Sunday was a blessed day. After a good breakfast breakfasted at seven and a good house-
 reas meeting at eleven, we started for a long march, holding an open-air with a good crowd of people present. We returned to find a crowded barracks, among them some of our comrades from Grand Bank, full of faith and holy fire. The collection was over twice the average. God blessed us much.—One of the Hmuv Boys.

St. John's III.—On Thursday evening our barracks was well filled, but our comrades and our unsaved friends having turned out to witness the enrolment of three comrades who desired to give themselves absolutely to God and the Salvation Army. After prayer and song the service was proceeded with. The solemn covenant was read, and our brothers declared their intention of remaining true to God and to the vows which they had just made. Cand. Barrett sang a solo which was well received. A girl named Mary stated that she would secretly wait for the chorus before joining in. Lieut. Spencer then spoke to the people, many unsaved ones being present. No doubt many were impressed and convicted. We are glad to report that one young girl, who had been held back by her friends, came right out and surrendered everything to God. She obtained deliverance after a hard struggle, and testified to the presence of the Holy Spirit. We are glad to hear that many confirmed sinners find that this may be only the beginning of miracles which Jesus will do in our midst. To Him be all the glory.—E. Walsh, Lieut.

St. John's Hill.—On Sunday afternoon and evening we were joined by a visit from Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Morris, and our expectations, which had been very high, were fulfilled. The weather was extremely warm, and no doubt this interfered somewhat with the afternoon's attendance, but we had a good time, and Mrs. Morris' sweet songs were much enjoyed. On Sunday evening the ladies were numerous, and the men and boys were so packed, that about a hundred persons had to be turned away for lack of room. Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Morris were again in command, and we were further reinforced by Capt. Cook and Lieut. Well. Mrs. Avery sang the VII. and VIII. psalms, and songs from the book of Psalms, and Lieut. Nelson also with us, and added to the meeting. Staff-Capt. Cook spoke of Scripture and spoke with the ministers. The singing was thoroughly enjoyed, and though crowded with great difficulty, all testified to receive blessing.—E. Walsh, Tolid.

Wabana Mines, Bell Island. —We are marching on to victory here. We had 1 convert on Sunday last, and several the Sunday before. We give God the honor. It's more than encouraging to see how the crowds have kept up during the hot weather.—
W. H. W. for Capt. E. Loveless.

Paradise Sound—The refreshing showers are still keeping our souls well watered and were having special times of power. Since last report I visited Woody Island, which was the first time in eight years that I ever visited the place. Meetings were held in the Methodist Church, where God wonderfully blessed us. The fishermen were so eager to hear the Word of God that they forsake their nets and came to the meetings expecting something special, and thank God, they were not disappointed. All day Sunday the church was crowded. We felt the power of the Spirit. At night the scene was indes-

cribbable. The *aleses* were blocked with people who seldom, if ever, had been seen in a place of worship before, while many had remained outside. This sweetness put us in good fighting trim. The whole place was shaken, and a ven capturing knelt at the feet of Jesus for mercy. Halleluiah! Loud shouts of victory and clapping of hands we had a glorious time of rejoicing together. This makes a total of twenty-two recruits for the visit. To God be all the glory. **Ltut. B. Tilley**

A Blessed Candidates' Sunday at Montreal IV.—Ten Souls at Peterboro—A Flower Service—Morrisburg is Having Souls—Kingston Had Two Souls and Visits from Several Officers.

Kingston.—Praise God, we are still having victory in Kingston. We had excellent meetings all day on Sunday. Ensign Edwards, the G. B. M. Agent, was with us for the week-end. We had also with us Capt. Whiting, from the U. S. A., and our old friend, Adjt. Hubbick, from Hamilton. The Adjutant sang a solo which touched the sinner's heart. When the prayer meeting started two dear souls made their way in. God—Noble Pollett.

Five Precious
Morrisburg.—The week-end meetings were owned and blessed of God. Five precious souls knelt at the cross and found pardon. Praise God for it. One was a little child, who, with tears streaming down her face, said that Jesus had washed her sins away. My heart breathed out a prayer to God that more would come as little children. In last night's meeting (Tuesday) four men raised their hands for prayer, and it will not be long until they, too, yield themselves to God. May God help us to work while it is day.—Edith A. Thornton, Capt.

Peterboro—Last Sunday we had a special outpouring of God's Spirit. We started well and ended well, praise the Lord. In the morning we had six out for the blessing of a clean heart, five of whom were children. It was encouraging that they were all volunteers. At night we had four young adults out for salvation, making a total of ten souls for the day. These four young people fighting for, and we are sure, for God, are all bigger things. In the afternoon the children monopolized the meeting, it being their floral service. They all marched in the hall and laid their bouquet on a table in the front, and then took their seat. J. S. S.-M. Braund spoke about the children working parents to train the children to love and serve God. The Father took the lesson and spoke about the three Hebrew children. There was a very interesting service was brought to a close—A. Weidman.

Montreal IV.—Candidates' Sunday was a roasting success. Five comrades laid themselves upon the altar—two young men and three young women—in the holiness metag, and another young man right who could not be present in the morning came right out in the afternoon service and paid her all upon the altar. The service amidst much rejoicing. The Commissioner's call to arms was answered in right royal fashion at No. IV. The night meeting was led by Eusign Arthur Sheard. Mrs. Treasurer was read and spoke with might power. The Pastor was an officer previous in his day. He said there was none of her order in the evening. We finished the meetings for the day amidst much rejoicing over four souls for salvation and nine for consecration. The afternoon meeting was led by seven Candidates of No. IV. Candidate L. Tulsion was the Traveler next Sunday night for the first time. In the church, the members are doing fine, and the new ones are in health for the corps. Our barracks was full although it is summer. H. F. is all the rage now.—Lieut. Davis.

Montreal H.—For the past two weeks we have been having special times, which have been seasons of great blessing to our corps. This week-end was no exception. On Friday we had a great musical meet-

ing, given by the Montreal I. brass band, assisted by Ensign Sheard and part of the Provincial Staff, with Brigadier Turner in the chair. It was a great success. Saturday night we had a rousing open-air, and many went away deeply convicted. Sunday, from 7 a.m. till 10 p.m., God's Spirit was made manifest. The 11 o'clock holiness meeting will not soon be forgotten, soldiers of many years' standing coming for deeper work of grace and a fresh consecration of their lives. God and the Salvation Army! We finished up with six souls. Look out for special news from this camp.

Later.—We have to report the sad news of the death of Sergt.-Major Bullock's wife, after only four days' illness. We ask the prayers of every comrade and friend for our dear Sergeant-Major, who is left with one sweet baby. God bless the Sergeant-Major. A Well-Wisher.

Smith's Falls.—We are glad to report victory here. On Tuesday, Aug. 22nd, a very special meeting was held in the Opera House. The Rideau Band furnished music for the evening. They gave an excellent program, after which ice cream and cake were served. The subject for the evening was, "The Ghost of Smith's Falls." The attendance at this meeting was 450, and we took in \$41. Sunday was a blessed day to our souls. At the close of the night meeting four souls cried for mercy.—M. C. C. B. C.

Nelson, Reports Blessed Times—London Reports
Splendid Candidates' Sunday.

Nelson, B.C.—The God that lived in Daniel's time is just the same to-day. We are proving it. Colonel Roberts, of the King's army across the mill-pond, and who has been here on a visit to relatives, attended three of our meetings, speaking each time in the open-air as well as the indoor services. He has a very warm spot to his heart for the Salvation Army, and has been attending our meetings since the middle of last year. Especially did our hearty hallelu within us as we listened—as all listened—with rapt attention to the Colonel telling us of the good times he had spent with the Army and our beloved General in his early days. "Those were the days of trial and cross-bearing," said the Colonel, "the days when it meant something to belong to the Salvation Army, and to be a soldier of the cross, and to have a valid claim on God. God has given the Army mighty victories, and now we are sweeping through the land bringing sinners home to God." Last Thursday night, while the meeting was in progress, one man claimed to have given himself to God, and we trust shall go forward to do the Master's bidding. Another man, who was a soldier of the cross, and who has taken up his cross again, to God we ascribe all the praise, and go after more—Amen.

Nelson, R.C.—Last Sunday was a blessed day to the Salvationists of Nelson. The weather was all that could be desired. The soldiers turned out in full numbers. The band did valiant service. The meetings from the first in the morning till the night service, were refreshing times to the Christian, and times of conviction to the sinner. The crowds that gather round our open-air meetings are increasing, and on Sunday evening a very large crowd listened very attentively to the entire service on the street. The indoor attendance was the best for months. Finances are up, our hearts were gladdened when in the prayer meeting a brother and a sister yielded to Christ. One brother and one sister repented of their sins, Jesus saved them, and they declared their determination to live in obedience to the laws of God in the future.

London.—We have had some good meetings this last week. Candidates' Sunday was a grand day. Good spirits prevailed in all the meetings. We went up the night service with some out for officership, holiness, and salvation. We are praying for a deeper tone of spirituality in our corps. There is power in holiness. We are believing for victory, and we are aiming at making the Harvest Festival effort a spiritual and financial victory.—Yours glorifying in the fight for God and souls, H. C. Kendall.



Domestics with Yama, etc., domestic

Colonel and Mrs. Kyle's Introduction.

THE COMMISSIONER INTRODUCES THE NEW CHIEF SECRETARY—HIS FIRST SUNDAY'S MEETINGS IN THE CENTRAL CORPS.

Commissioner Coombs introduced Canada's new Chief Secretary on Thursday night at the Temple to the public of Toronto.

Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs, Colonel and Mrs. Kyle and family, T. H. Q. Staff and the Temple Band occupied the platform, while the hall and gallery was well filled with an expectant crowd.

After the preliminaries, including a song by the Songsters, had been observed, the Commissioner's announcement of Mother Florence's sudden demise cast a temporary gloom over the gathering, while Staff-Capt. Mantou prayed for the bereaved husband and children.

Brief representative welcome words were given by Brigadier Taylor, on behalf of the Training Home; Brigadier Turner, on behalf of the Provincial Officers; Mrs. Brigadier Southall, on behalf of the Social Work, and Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin, on behalf of the Field Officers. Space will not permit even the briefest mention of the various qualities of eloquence, such as Brigadier Taylor's quotation of a great English writer, or Brigadier Turner's elucidation of the good old times, or the torrent of brilliant sentences that fell from the General Secretary's lips—you should have been there to hear it.

After a well-appreciated selection from the band, the Colonel's oldest daughter gave a pointed and very nicely-expressed testimony.

The Commissioner then introduced Mrs. Kyle by saying a few very kind words about her long and faithful service, stating that she was one of the famous Jackson Sisters of olden days.

Mrs. Kyle was received with much clapping of hands. Her first words at once commanded attention.

A Remarkable Coincidence.

"Twenty-seven years ago," Mrs. Kyle said, "I left, in company with Mrs. Coombs, the same town, on the same day, to go together to the same appointment in the field." It seemed certainly a very remarkable leading of God which should bring these two former comrades-in-arms together on a distant field.

Mrs. Kyle also made reference about the eagerness of the Colonel to learn all about Canada as soon as he had received his appointment, finishing with the declaration that her own desire was to be used of God in the winning of souls.

"This has been my ambition for years; it has been my joy, it is my heaven, and I want it to be so in the days to come."

The Commissioner made some very telling remarks when introducing the new Chief Secretary, saying that the General's appointments were the outcome of careful consideration.

"If I have done anything to bless men and advance the cause of God, it was God who did it through me," said the Colonel, disclaiming all credit for his many achievements of past

service. He made some very interesting reference to his early pioneer days in California, and the way God had helped him to gain trophies for Him.

"Human knowledge is not sufficient to do God's work," the Colonel said, "and the genius of the Salvation Army is joy. Let us be joyful in our service."

A passionate appeal to sinners closed the Colonel's address, which won him at once an entrance into the hearts of his hearers.

A well-fought prayer meeting resulted in three souls kneeling at the front for salvation and holiness.

Sunday's Battle.

Colonel and Mrs. Kyle conducted their first public meetings on the Sunday following their reception at the Temple. Good crowds attended all day, at night the place being filled, including the gallery.

Most of the leading Territorial Officers and their wives attended the meeting.

The afternoon meeting was a happy praise and testimony service; speeches and choruses were plentiful.

At night the Colonel took an excellent text and forcibly dealt with the need of men and women accepting the salvation of God. Mrs. Kyle ably seconded the Colonel in his address, while Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire piloted the prayer meeting. Conviction had fastened itself on many hearts, although only two yielded to the stirrings of the Holy Spirit. We rejoiced in seeing them find the Saviour.

The Temple Band and Songsters helped to make the meetings effective. The Temple corps hopes to soon receive another visit from our new Chief Secretary and Mrs. Kyle.

Among the Thousand Islands.

"A Trip Through an Earthly Paradise."

In my early days as a field officer I had the pleasure of being stationed at a little town in the bosom of the famous Thousand Islands, and the beauties of that veritable Eden have left a picture upon my mind which can never be obliterated.

It would take a mightier pen than mine to adequately describe the charming spot, and as you sail in and out the intricate channels, with winding bays and lovely lakes, innumerable emerald isles dotted here and there, rugged rocks standing out in the water like giants, with little clumps of trees on their summits, anyone with an eye for the beautiful would be lost in wonder, love and praise, and would be constrained to lift up a shout of adoration to the One who in His infinite wisdom created this renowned archipelago.

When we reach a place of this sort, and as each passing moment the scene changes and new charms break upon the enraptured gaze, we feel like the poet Whitman, when he said:

"I take mine ease to-day.
Here where the sunny waters break,
And ripples this keen breeze, I shake
All burdens from my heart,
All weary thoughts away."

But I must not forget that I am a Salvation Army officer, and I cannot afford to dream the hours away. When I am at home in the city of Toronto, it is part of my work to visit occasionally our wealthy supporters, but with the advent of the hot weather I find that most of them had departed for better climes; so having a few friends in this neighborhood I thought it would be of advantage to partake of their hospitality, and having arranged meetings at the different points, I sailed forth.

My first stop was at Grenell Island Park, and was at once invited to speak the next Sabbath in their quaint little church, which is made of the little round stones which were cast upon the shore by the waters in years gone by.

The service was most enjoyable. The Rev. Dr. Belden, of Binghamton, N.Y., presided, and after he had spoken a few nice words of introduction I gave a talk upon the work of our organization, and how we met the needs of the masses, and, of course, did not forget the collection, in which they helped liberally.

With a hearty invitation to return, and nothing but words of praise regarding our work, I reluctantly said good-bye to Grenell, and sailed for my next appointment at Murray Hill Hotel, where the proprietors of the House kindly placed at my disposal for the evening service their exquisite drawing-room, and also their magnificent orchestra. You should have heard these people sing those good old Gospel songs. It did my soul good. I followed this up by a little address on "The True Aristocracy," and thus closed my first Sunday in this fairland.

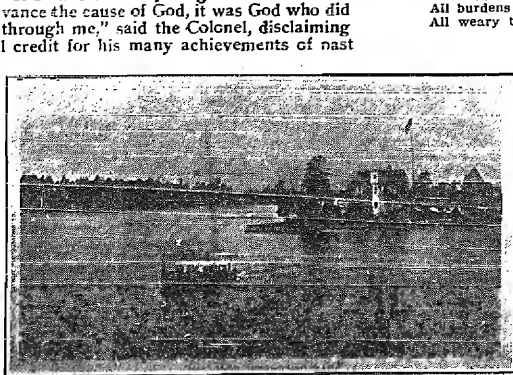
My next service was held at The Edgewood, a cosy, home-like hotel, standing on a little bluff close to Alexandria Bay. I had visited Edgewood on a previous occasion, and a more hospitable, friendly crowd of people I did not find on the river. In response to the kind invitation of Mrs. Briggs, the proprietress, I spoke on the Army's work to a very nice gathering, and at the close all spoke in the highest terms of the Army's work amongst the masses. Bandmaster Phoenix, of the 41st Company Band, Syracuse, N.Y., ably conducted the sacred song service, and with a hearty invitation to return I left for my next appointment at Thousand Island Park, N.Y. About two hundred gathered in the chapel at this place. Professor McQuirk, of New York, kindly consented to conduct the musical part of the service, and a quartet under his able leadership rendered very effectively. "Saved by grace," Dr. Phelps, of Syracuse University, a warm friend of the Army, spoke in the highest terms of the General and his work. After a short address on the Social Work of our organization we closed what could be termed a successful gathering.

My last stop on the river was Alexandria Bay, my home for the time being the Thousand Island House, and Colonel Staples, the genial proprietor, invited me to conduct the Sunday evening song service. Being a Salvationist I saw an opportunity of doing something for my Lord and Master, and before concluding the service gave a little talk on our work. This being the last place of my visit, I wended my way back to H. Q. at Toronto, feeling much recuperated in body, with a heart full of thankfulness to God, and glad that I had an opportunity to play a part in this great salvation war.—Lansdown.

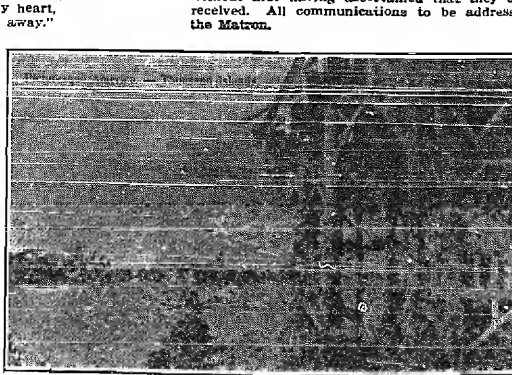
ADDRESSES OF OUR RESCUE HOMES.

Toronto Hospital, 35 Esther St.
Toronto Shelter (Women), 63 Farley Ave.
Toronto Shelter (Children), 316 Yonge St.
London, Ont., Riverview Ave.
Hamilton, 18 Mountain Ave. W.
Ottawa, 348 Daly Ave.
Montreal Que., 460 Selgneurs St.
Montreal Women's Shelter, 69 1/2 St. Antoine St.
St. John, N.B., 36 St. James St.
Halifax, N.S., 48 Gottingen St.
St. John's, Nfld., 25 Crook St.
Winnipeg, Man., Grace Hospital, 436 Young St.
Calgary, N.W.T.
Vancouver, B.C., 1234 Pender St.

Note.—No person should be sent to any Home without first having ascertained that they can be received. All communications to be addressed to the Matron.



One of the Beautiful Islands.



Among the Thousand Islands.

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Eastern Bulletins.

The Tour of the Sextette Full of Interest—Louisburg Rejoiced Over Many Specials—Bear River Officers Farewelled—Bermuda Sends Another Cadet to the T. T. C.—Mrs. Phillips at Windsor.

TOUR OF THE SEXTETTE.

When last heard from we had just been enjoying ourselves at the officers' picnic of St. John. Boarding the train we started for Campbellton, which is beautifully situated on Bay Chaleur. The people are a warm-hearted and generous folk. Capt. Duden had the meetings well announced, and they took the lead of all others yet conducted. The hall was packed at every meeting, and the pianists were away above our expectations. The soloists and friends were more than delighted with our visit. Pat Smith, an old stand-by, invited us to come to his place, taking with the team could carry, the rest followed it. Arriving there we found a family of happy Salvationists. A mill pond being handy, the boys thought they would like to cast a line and spend an hour around the pond. One of the troupe spying an old boat ventured out in it. But just getting nicely out, it filled with water and the poor fellow had to swim to shore. Being able to swim, it caused the Colonel and the rest a great laugh.

Chatham and Newcastle were our next stops, and we had a grand time. The Sunday meetings at Newcastle were times of power, and precious souls were born of the Spirit.

On our way to Prince Edward Island we stopped at Moncton, and gave them a musical meeting, which was greatly appreciated.

Crossing the Northumberland Strait to Summerside it was a bit rough. All were sick except Capt. Ogilvie and Colonel Sharp. All hands are in favor of the tunnel. Summerside gave us a good time.

Boarding the train we had a delightful ride to Charlottetown, where we found the place looking its best, as the Governor-General was paying a visit to the place. Our meetings were well attended, and a warm invitation was given to come again. Boarding the Princess we bid adieu to the fair island.

The pretty little town of Westville was the next to greet us, and they knew how to do it in an old-fashioned way. The bandsmen, comrades and friends welcomed us and a very profitable week-end was spent.

New Glasgow, the home of Capt. Urquhart, which is a brisk business town, was next on the board. They expected a good time, as we had been well announced. Being there so much, the people were more than pleased with the music, and would like to have kept us longer.

Adj. Wiggins, of Halifax, had things worked up to white heat. After doing a number of musical meetings with good success, an important event took place. Capt. Thomas Urquhart, thinking he had lived long enough alone, wanted a change. Lieut. Mary Selig, being also interested in the matter, wished to change her name. The big time came off at No. 1, Halifax. Such a crowd gathered that the hall was packed and a large number turned away. The knot was tied by Lieut.-Colonel Sharp in first-class style. The troupe came in high spirits and with Capt. and Mrs. Urquhart a long and prosperous life. —Wistler.

Halifax Visitors.

Louisburg, C.B.—Our weekly united meetings at the different corps are all right, and especially so when it is "our turn," as we sometimes say. Yesterday all the officers of the Grace Bay District, together with Staff-Capt. Holman and Capt. Ferry, of the Halifax Rescue Home, came along to give us a meeting. A splendid crowd gathered to listen in the open-air, and inside the hall was nicely filled with an appreciative audience. The meeting was real good right from the start. In the prayer meeting one backslider returned to God and the Army. Praise God forever. Harvest Festival comes next, and we are aiming at victory—Victory for God and souls, Ensign Lilly Richards.

Farewell and Dedication.

Bear River, N.S.—Captain Weakley and Lieut. Thistle, who have been laboring for the past several months in Bear River, have said good-bye to us. We have had a visit from the musical troupe for two nights. We have also enjoyed a visit from Capt. Legge, who was on a furlough. Colonel Sharp dedicated Mrs. Rupert Rice's little baby. A music lantern entertainment gave variety. Ensign Campbell was a new comer to this place. We were all pleased to see him. Come again, Ensign. We are all looking forward to a visit from the musical troupe. We were sorry to say good-bye to our all-troupe, whom we have learnt to love. We hope the incoming officers will not be long getting here.—Blanche Hall.

Farewell to a Comrade.

St. George's, Ber.—On Thursday last we had a farewell meeting for one of our comrades, who is leaving for the Training Home, Toronto. Although we sustain a great loss as a corps, yet we know that our comrade leaves to do God's will. Capt. Kelly has for some twenty months been Secretary of the corps; he also filled a prominent position in

the land. The fare-well meetings were well attended, and although several were under deep conviction, nobody yielded. The prayers of the corps go with Candidate Kelly, and if he is as great a blessing to those in Canada as he has been to us here in Bermuda, his labors will not have been in vain. May God abundantly bless and strengthen him. We are expecting some special meetings in the near future, so look out. Capt. Vandine and Lieut. Smythe are still leading us on.—G. A. K.

An Eventful Week.

Windsor, N.S.—Ensign Campbell visited us with an interesting lantern service. The meeting was much enjoyed. The Ensign was also with us for a Sunday. His earnestness in dealing with the sinners touched many hearts. Staff-Capt. Holman and Capt. Wilks also were here for three days' special meetings. The Staff-Captain gave a very interesting account of the year's work. The people were very liberal in helping the Staff-Captain. Some League members were also secured. Major and Mrs. Phillips spent a week-end with us. Mrs. Phillips was stationed here some years ago, and her old friends were all delighted to see and hear her again. The meetings were times of power and blessing. A number of precious souls have started for heaven. We are going to do our best for our next effort, which will be Harvest Festival.—A Soldier.

INTERESTING CEREMONY AT ST. JOHN'S I., N.F.L.D.

Ensign N. R. Trickey and Lieut. M. J. Whitman United Under the Flag—Nine Souls.

As a rule, unusual interest is shown in Army weddings, and when it was announced that two of our well-known comrades—Army-officers, Ensign Trickey, who has been at Provincial Headquarters for over two and a-half years, and Lieut. Whitman, who has been in charge of two or three S. A. schools on the island, were to join hands and hearts for



Ensign and Mrs. Trickey, Sydney, C.B.

service in the S. A. war, the Citadel, which holds over 1,000 people, was well filled, despite the fact that several other attractions were billed to take place.

Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin, who was present in St. John's to conduct the annual councils, was in charge of the proceedings and kept things going lively until the bride party, comprising Major and Mrs. Creighton, P. O.; Treasurer J. A. Whitman, the bride's father; Secretary L. Whitman, best man; Miss L. Whitman, who acted as bridesmaid; and the above-mentioned officer is entered the Citadel and took their places on the platform amidst volleys, hand-clapping, tossing of horns, etc., etc. When "peace was declared" the Colonel rose to make his usual entertaining remarks, and was greeted with prolonged cheering and clapping.

Major Creighton read the Articles of Marriage while every eye was turned to our two comrades as they stood forth, and every eager heart beat silently while the "I wills" were declared. God's blessing was pronounced upon the union, the usual salute given, and the Ensign sat down by his new-found treasure looking exceedingly happy.

The bride's father, Mr. Whitman, Treasurer of Harbor Grace corps, and who is the Army's Merchant Tailor for Newfoundland, was called upon to speak a few words on behalf of his daughter. He expressed himself as quite pleased with the turn of events. He remarked that he did not hesitate in replying in the affirmative when the matter came for an expression of opinion. (The Ensign was quite ready to back up this statement.)

The Colonel and Major spoke of their acquaintance with the bridegroom, having known him some years, and especially seeing the Ensign was Cashier at P. H. Q. for some time, but immediately after the councils would be saying good-bye, and would be taking up his abode in the Eastern Province. A beautiful quartet, entitled "Harbor Hells," was sung by the Whitman Family, who are so well-known for their musical ability, after which the Ensign stood up for the first time as a married man and told us that of the different Army weddings he had attended, this one naturally was of the most interest to him. There were three times at least when he had said "I will"—first, when he came for pardon,

second, when he settled it to become an officer, and again when he launched out on the sea of "matrimonial bliss." He said that in this step, as in all others since his conversion, he had endeavored to please God.

The Colonel then took hold of the meeting, and before going into the prayer meeting made a powerful appeal to sinners, and nine quickly responded. This meeting closed one of the most profitable series of councils and public gatherings we have attended for some time.—A Looker-on.

I. H. Provincial News.

Niagara Falls Stirred by P. O.'s Visit—St. Catharines Rejoices Over Quite a Few Souls and Visits from Superior Officers—Seven Souls at Yorkville.

A Stir-Up of the Town.

Niagara Falls.—It is a maxim that living things move, so we came to the conclusion that the advance guard of the Salvation Army that is to be here, are a living reality, as manifested by the moves of Capt. Marshall and Lieut. Loder, who are looking like beavers. Sunday, the 20th, was a good day, and at night the place was filled, with many anxious-looking faces. Monday night was a splendid time. Brigadier and Mrs. Taylor had charge here for the first time, and left good impressions. They will receive a hearty welcome whenever they stop off here. The Brigadier is the cyclone kind, and assisted by Adj. Hahkirk and his sister, they kept things quite lively for a large and an appreciative audience.—E. H.

Seven Souls Won Over.

Yorkville.—God's power was made manifest in our midst yesterday in such a manner that four sin-bound souls were set at liberty. Capt. Webber and Jones paid us a visit in the afternoon, Captain Jones, filled to the brim, conducted part of the meeting. God was with us, and had complete control of the meeting. We had our prayer meeting in the beginning of our service, as one poor soul, sick and tired of sin, came weeping her way to the foot of the cross. God wonderfully and gloriously saved her. Capt. Webber addressed the crowd in his usual pleasing and impressive manner. She took as her text, "One thing needful" (Luke x. 42). "The Captain gave out to the people many intelligent reasons why we should choose the 'good part.'" Her address was much appreciated by all present. "The night meeting was the climax. The devil did his best to overthrow our every effort, but in vain did he try, for God gave us seven souls—three of Candidature and four for salvation. We wound up at 10:30 feeling very tired but much encouraged. Capt. Wear and Lieut. Heron are doing a good work at Yorkville. God is making them the means of much blessing. Look out for Yorkville. We believe great things are in store for us. Finances above average.

Visitors and Souls at St. Kitts.

'Tis grand to be a soldier.
A warrior for the King.

We of the Garden City are continually praising God for victories that we are winning daily, also for seeing sin-bound slaves having their shackles broken off at Jaxou's feet. Since reporting last we have seen five backsliders coming home, and two of them have joined the band. Praise God. We have had a week-end visit from Brigadier Taylor and family, which was a delight and an inspiration to us all. The meetings were wonderful and soul-inspiring. As Mrs. Taylor read the Word and the Brigadier expounded the truths to us hearts were stirred and deep conviction took hold of sinners. One backslider came home to Jesus in the night meeting. We were all enraptured with the sweet singing of Miss Mortimer and Miss Taylor. The meetings were a real treat and a feast of good things to our souls. On the Tuesday night following the Brigadier's visit we had another visit from our beloved D. O. Adj. Hahkirk, accompanied by his sister, Mrs. Adj. Hughes. They sang the songs of Zion, both new and old. The Adjutant wound up the meeting with a good heart-felt talk to saints and sinners. No one yielded, but we feel that the seed has been sown in good ground. Thank God our corps is coming to the front once more under the able leadership of Capt. and Mrs. Walker.—Bro. Lighter.



Low Morals in Jamaica.

West Ontario Province.

Simpson, Sgt. Andrew, Lt. Col. 1st Bn., 1st Div., 1st Army, 1st
 Corps, 1st Army, 1st Army, 1st Army, 1st Army, 1st Army, 1st Army,
 Cante, Mrs. Adj. Sims, Sergt.-Major Bryden,
 Windsor; Capt. Kerswell, Listowel; Capt. Ross,
 Wingham; Corps-Adjt. Ladia Horwood, London;
 Sister McMath, Golder; Eva Peller, Chatham;
 Mrs. Bond, Sander; Sister; Sister; Sister; Sister;
 Sister; Sister; Sister; Sister; Sister; Sister; Sister;
 stock; Mrs. T. Dolson, Bro. Charles Dolson, Galt;
 Mrs. Cole, Brantford; Ethel Dyson, Guelph; Mrs.
 Loshman, Wingham; Lieut. Askin, Bothwell; C.C.
 Moirman, Ridgetown; Mrs. Mickle, Sander; Brother
 Fawcett, London; Sister Mrs. Roy, St. Thomas; Lieut.
 Plunk, Brother Rose, Resper.

East Ontario Province.

100 and Over.—Sergt. Barber, Kingston; Sergt. Thompson, Belleville; Sec. Jewel, Picton; S.-M. Harbour, Ottawa I.; Capt. Adelt, Pembroke; Lieut. Davis, Montreal IV.; Capt. Laddell, Cootes Paradise; Maud McFadden, Ottawa I.; Treas. Halpenny, Smith's Falls; Capt. Hicks, Sherbrooke; Lieut. Millar, Capt. Duncan, Mrs. Omslead, Cornwall; Lieut. Cole, Oshesee; Mrs. Ensign Crego, Sunbury; Sergt. Russell,

North-West Province

50 and Over—Lieut. Clement, Dauphin; Uncle
Dean, Neepawa; Capt. Hall, Camman; Sister Adams,
Winnipeg; Lieut. Cant, Bergeburg, Port Arthur; Brother
Frida, Moose Jaw; Sister Lyons, Winnipeg 1; En-
sign Kalne, Calgary; Lieut. McLennan, Winnipeg 1;
50 and Under—Eva Atkinson, Kenora; Captain
Elliott, Neepawa; Ensign Randall, Lieut. Coleman
Selkirk; Sister Holmes, Winnipeg 1; Lieut. Oake
Carman; Bro. Knowles, Winnipeg 1; Mrs. Adj.
Adams, Calgary.

New Ontario Division

Newfoundland Province.

Inkpen, Minnie Jervis, Jessie Inkpen, Burlin; Bandsman Horwood, St. John's II.; Sergt. Weyworth, Sergt. Boalt, Grand Bank; Mrs. Norman, Belle Island; S.-M. Greens, Arnold's Cove; S.-M. Seabright, Botwoodville.

British Columbia Division.

Klondike,

50 and Over.—Capt. Adams, Dawson.



Recurrent inflammation of the Eye

Treatment. The first requirement is to

Treatment.—The first requirement in treatment is to keep the eyes perfectly free from the discharge. This is best accomplished by pouring warm water in order to dissolve the crusts, the head being bent back so that the water may be laid on the lap of the nose, its head being turned to one side or the other, according as the one eye is the more affected than the other. The lids are gently separated with the thumb and finger, while a gentle stream of water is allowed to run into the eye near the nose, and to run out on the opposite side in order to prevent the accumulation of matter between the lids.

This may be required every half-hour, and should be attended to by night as well as by day. The importance of this measure cannot be over-estimated; without it no remedies can save the eye in severe case.

After the eye has been washed out the following lotion may be applied: Alum, 12 grains; distilled water, 2 ounces. This should be injected gently into the eye with a small glass syringe, the injection being repeated as often as is necessary to check the secretion of matter. In severe cases the lotion may be required every hour. As the discharge increases in quantity the intervals between the use of the injection may be increased.

Two or three times a day the child should be seen by a surgeon, who will probably find it advisable

to drop into the eye about three drops from the following solution: Nitrate of silver, 5 grains; distilled water, 1 ounce. This can be most conveniently applied by means of a dropping tube, or it can be brushed upon the lids with a soft camel's hair brush. The nitrate of silver solution is a powerful remedy which must not be carelessly employed by inexperienced hands.

Sometimes the edges of the lids and the skin the cheek under the eyes become sore from the irritating character of the discharge; this can be a great measure relieved and prevented by keeping the parts smeared with vasoline.

One of the unfortunate accidents which sometimes occur in severe cases of purulent inflammation of the eyes in infants, is a turning over of the upper lid, whereby the red and swollen mucous membrane is exposed. This is a very unpleasant sight, and may cause further trouble by the formation of sores and ulcerated places on the lids. This is a trouble some incident in the affection, and usually requires surgical interference for its removal. The matter should not, however, be neglected, since it may result in serious deformity of the lid if not properly attended to.

The great danger in purulent inflammation of the eye is that the inflammation may extend to deeper structures of the eye, especially the cornea. So long as the conjunctiva—the mucous membrane covering the eye—alone is affected there is no particular danger of impairment of the sight. But it is impossible to say how long the inflammation may be limited to the conjunctiva. Instances are known in which the inflammation has continued for more than twelve hours. The occurrence of this serious accident is indicated by a haziness or grayness of the front of the eye. After a few days, and not within twenty-four hours, a little hole or ulcer may be detected at the spot, surrounded by a white margin. When the inflammation subsides, the whole of the cornea will be marked by a white opaque spot of this ulcer. This is usually permanent, and it happens to be in the middle of the middle of the cornea—that is, in front of the pupil—it may constitute a serious impairment of vision.

IMMIGRATION AND TRANSPORTATION
DEPARTMENT.

Will officers and soldiers remember that we have a Shipping Agency at Headquarters, and can be passengers to all parts of the world. If you have anyone going or coming from England, or elsewhere kindly write us for rates, etc., or have them do so. Address: Brigadier T. Howell, 20 Albert St., Toronto.



Pure Peach Ice Cream.—Pare two peaches and remove stones. Place one in a bowl and add a half of granulated sugar. Mash with a fork; add a dash of vanilla; stir until the sugar dissolves and the mixture is smooth. Boil for five minutes; add the other peach, and boil for five minutes more. Strain through a fine sieve; add a dash of lemon juice and a dash of salt. Pour the sugar and cream into a bowl and freeze. Press the peaches through a sieve and add to the frozen mixture. Pack in the can. Adjust the hands of the dasher and pack according to the directions.

Egg and Lettuce Sandwich.—To make the yolks of hard-boiled eggs to a paste with salt and pepper and add enough mayonnaise or French dressing to stir to a creamy consistency. If French dressing is used a little sweetener is necessary.


They're

NEW REGULATION

BONN

ALSO **SUMMER**

Yes, we've come to the conclusion that eight cases of the above good habits, and will be in our hands in print.

 We have about one hundred on our list for Summer Hats, of this kind—which is Split Straw. I have a few more of the same kind, but they are not so good as the ones I have just mentioned.

Split Straw Hat
Extra Fine Straw (same as fine)

**NEW REGULA
FOR OFFICE**
A few

NEW REGUL



CLOTH.—Our well-known
anted for Wear and Dy
TRIMMING.—Red Braid o
Red Welt around side.
Cord to match. Red Silk
Crest.

PEAK.—Lined Green Leather
Same Price as Former

For any further information
Repairs, etc., write

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Travis, Fernie; Mrs. Captain
minister; Frances Perkins

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t. Osbourne, Captain Moore,
e, Rossland,
Rickard, Fernie; Bro. Brett
Henry, Cand. Watson, Fernie;
Hawling, Nelson.
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Hustlers.
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Pease, Capt. Andrews, Ghd
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ANSPORTATION
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England, or elsewhere,
or have them do so
20 Albert St., Toronto

THE WAR CRY.

15



for the HOUSEHOLD
Aberdeen Sandwiches.—Chop very fine any cold
meat, yeast, ham, beef, or poultry; for each teaspoonful
add an egg-sized bit of butter, pepper and salt to
taste, a teaspoonful of sifted bread crumbs and a very
little water to mix to a smooth paste. Roll or work
on the boards into strips and then into oblongs; place
each between two lettuce leaves and roll separately
in waxed paper.—Household.

Pure Peach Ice Cream.—Pare twelve dead-ripe
peaches and remove stones. Place one pint of cream
and a cup and a half of granulated sugar in a double
boiler; stir until the sugar dissolves and the cream
boils, but do not boil. Chill, and when perfectly
cold, pour the sugar and cream into the can, pack
and freeze. Press the peaches through a fine col-
ander and add to the frozen mixture, leaving the
beater in the can. Adjust the handle and turn
very slowly until the mixture is thoroughly frozen.
Remove the dasher and pack according to the general
directions.

Egg and Lettuce Sandwich.—To make this pound
the yolks of hard-boiled eggs to a paste, season with
salt and pepper and add enough mayonnaise or
French dressing to stir to a creamy consistency. If
French dressing is used a little sweet cream may

be added also. Spread the mixture on thin slices
of buttered bread, put a crisp lettuce leaf cut in
strips on top of the paste, sprinkle the chopped white
of the eggs over the lettuce, add the other slice of
bread and cut in triangles.

Two Luscious Dishes.—Southern Muffins with
Strawberries: Nothing can be more delicious than
the following recipe of southern muffins served dur-
ing the strawberry season: Take four eggs, two cups
milk, two cups flour, a little salt. Beat the eggs
very light, whites and yolks separately. Beat in
two cups milk, add the flour very gradually, beating
all the time; half a teaspoon salt. Bake in well-
greased muffin tins from twenty minutes to half an
hour in a very hot oven. If properly cooked they
will puff up so that, when done, the inside is very
nearly hollow. With a sharp knife cut off the top
of each muffin. Fill the hollow centre with selected
ripe strawberries, sprinkle with sugar. Put on the
top of each muffin and sprinkle with powdered sugar.
Serve with cream.

Scotch Cakes.—One pound flour, one-half pound
of butter, and one-quarter pound of sugar; let the
butter stand in a basin near the fire to soften, but
not to melt; when soft, rub it into the flour; then
rub in the sugar. Roll out a sheet half an inch thick,
cut out cakes about two inches square, and bake
until they are light brown. Put them away in a
stone jar, and they will in a day or two gather mois-
ture enough to be soft.—Harpers Cook Book En-
cyclopedia.



(First insertion.)

5044. PETERSEN, HEWRIK. Age 36 years, sea-
man, tall dark man. Last known address, Fort Wil-
liam.

5045. WILSON, THOMAS. Age 66 years, boat
engineer, height 5ft. 11in., dark brown hair, dark
blue eyes. Missing about fifteen years. Last known
address, Keystone House, Jackson St., San Fran-
cisco.

5046. MARSHALL, JOHN. Late of Navisbank,
Paisley, Scotland. Kindly send his address to J.
Reeve, 203 Wellesley St., Toronto. Important news
awaits him.

5050. WHITING, SAMUEL PROCTOR, or Harry
Smith. Age 50 years, height 5ft. 6in., brown hair,
light blue eyes, very fair complexion. Missing about
nineteen years. Last known address, Truro, Nova
Scotia.



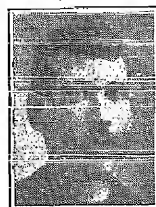
5051. McLEAN,
DAVID SCOLL. Age
21 years, dark com-
plexion, height 5ft. 10in.
Last known address,
Butte, Mont.

5052. BENTLEY, WILLIAM BURNIE. Stone-
cutter, age 40 years, auburn hair, blue eyes, fresh
complexion. Comes from Glasgow. Last known
address, Guelph, Ont.

4757. HOWARD FAMILY. Information wanted
of James Howard, or any of his family, who kept
the George and Dragon Hotel, on the corner of Front
and John Streets, Toronto, in 1863.

(Second insertion.)

5020. LEE, ANDREW
EMERSON. Age 38
years, 5ft. 10in., farmer
and sometimes river-
driver, black hair, blue
eyes. Missing about
two months. Last
known address, care of
Ferry Sound Lumber
Co., Ferry Sound, Ont.



5036. BROWN, JOHN. Age 35, height 5ft. 5in.,
dark hair and eyes, heavy reddish moustache, round
shoulders, usually worked as a bridge builder or
rough carpenter. Talked of taking up an homestead.
Was last heard from about a year ago at Neche,
N.B.

5037. MARON, WILLIAM A. Height 5ft. 5in., fair
hair and blue eyes. Last known address, Cosgrove's
Camp, Central Alberta Railway.

5038. ROCKWOOD, MARK. Age 22 years, brown
hair, blue eyes, rather low brow, height 5ft. 10in.
Last known address, New Glasgow, Nfld.

5039. JONES, THOMAS. Age 34 years, height 5ft.
3in., dark brown hair and eyes, dark complexion, an
able seaman. On Sept. 14th, 1904, he was in the
hospital at Montreal. May have gone to St. Louis.

5040. JORDAN, DANIEL J. Machinist, born in
Sydney, C.B., on Oct. 6th, 1857. Left Cape Breton
twenty-five years ago for Boston, Mass. From there
he went to Winnipeg, where he married Lily Lin-
later. Last heard of in Toronto, twelve years
ago.

5041. STEELE, ALFRED. Dark brown hair and
eyes, pale face, height 5ft. 4in., barber. Last known
address, St. John, N.B.

5042. POTTINGER, WILLIAM CLARK HILL.
Publican, age 60 years, height 5ft. 8in., dark hair and
eyes and complicated sharp features, mixed with
swart-hood. Last known address, Montreal.

5043. MARKS, SAMUEL. Age 29 years, height
6ft., black hair, hazel eyes, dark complexion, scar
on hand and across bridge of nose. Last heard of
in September, 1904.

5044. PETERSEN, HEWRIK. Age 36 years, sea-
man or laborer, tall, dark man. Last known address,
Fort William, Ont.

5011. BAXTER, WILLIAM. Age about 44 years,
height a little more than 5ft., fair hair, light blue
eyes, coal miner. Been missing about four years.
Last known address, Denver, Colorado, U.S.A.

5006. WARMAN, ALFRED HENRY. Age 23
years; bright hair; dark eyes and complexion; three
scars on side of neck. Was a car-man in England.

5001. MARTIN, ALBERT JOSEPH. Age 28 years;
medium height; fair hair and complexion; blue eyes;
is a shorthand and typist.

4984. WEST WILLIAM. Age 44 years; 5 ft. 9 in.;
dark brown hair, blue eyes; teamster. Missing since
June, 1904. Last known address, Cass, La.

5002. STOCKMAN, WILLIAM F. Age 29 years;
5 ft. 5 in.; dark complexion. Sometimes works at
blacksmithing. Last heard from a little over six
years ago; was then at Alberta, N.V.T.

They're Here! Actually!

NEW REGULATION

BONNETS

FOR SOLDIE

ALSO
SUMMER HATS.

Yes, we've come to the conclusion it's true.
Eight cases of the above goods in the Out-
suits, and will be in our hands ere this is
in print.

We have about one hundred names
on our list for Summer Hats, for the \$1.75
kind—which is Split Straw. But several of

Split Straw Hat \$1.75
Extra Fine Straw (same as finest bonnet), Silk Trimmed (under briam also) \$4.00

our comrades, on learning that we had better
grades, have preferred to get them. We are,
therefore, holding these orders for a few days,
so that those who desire of the better
kind may have an opportunity of sending us
their order, which will be sent on receipt of
balance. Prices as follows:

NEW REGULATION BONNETS \$5.00 and \$7.00

FOR OFFICERS AND SOLDIERS

A few of each in Extra Dark Silk, 25c. extra.

Bandmasters, Attention!

NEW REGULATION CAP FOR BANDS.

The Knob and Band are White for
Bandmasters, Red for
Bandmen.

The Web is White for
Bandmasters, Red for
Bandmen.

The Cord is White for
Bandmasters, Red for
Bandmen.



Shape, and placed at an angle of about
sixty degrees to protect the eyes from the
sun, and lessen the tendency to blow off.

SIDE LINING.—Sanitary, to absorb per-
piration.

THE NEW BANDMASTER'S CAP is
trimmed White throughout, except, of
course, the Red Salvation Army Silk
Band.

This is a striking looking Cap and will
improve the appearance of our Bands im-
mensely; very distinctive. Bandmasters who
contemplate ordering are requested to get
the measure of their Bandmen, and order
AT ONCE, so that we may get a shipment
large enough to meet demands without delay.

CLOTH.—Our well-known Fast Color, guar-
anteed for Wear and Dye.

TRIMMING.—Red Braid on centre of top,
Red Welt around side, and Red Chin
Cord to match. Red Silk Band and Band
Crest.

PEAK.—Lined Green Leather. Improved in

Same Price as Former Make, with Crest. Complete, only..... \$2.25

For any further information on this or other Band affairs, such as Instruments,
Repairs, etc., write

The Trade Secretary, S. K. Temple, Toronto, Ontario.

Songs of the Week.

A LOVE SONG.

- 1 Let me love Thee, thou art claiming
Every feeling of my soul.
Hinder Thee my life, my all;
For life's burdens they are easy,
And life's sorrows lose their sting,
If they're carried, Lord, to please Thee,
If their pain Thy smile should win.

Chorus.

Let me love Thee, Saviour,
Take my heart for ever,
Nothing but Thy favor
My soul can satisfy.

Let me love Thee—come revealing
All Thy love has done for me,
Help my heart, so unbelieving,
By the sight of Calvary;
Let me see Thy love displayed;
All the shame my sins had brought,
By Thy torments realizing
What a price my pardon bought.

Let me love Thee; love is mighty.
Swaying realms of deed and thought:
By it shall I walk uprightly.
I shall serve Thee as I ought.
Love will soften every sorrow,
Love will lighten every care,
Love unquestioning will follow,
Love will triumph, love will dare.

RETURN, O WANDERER.

- 2 Return, O wanderer, return,
And seek thy Father's face,
Those new desires which in these hours
Were kindled by His grace.

Chorus.

Oh, you must be a lover of the Lord,
Or you can't go to heaven when you die.
Return, O wanderer, return,
He hears thy humble sigh;
He sees thy softened spirit mourn
When no one else is nigh.

Return, O wanderer, return,
Thy Saviour bids thee live;
Come to His cross, and grateful learn
How freely He'll forgive.

Return, O wanderer, return,
Regain thy long-sought rest;
The Saviour's milking merdes yearn
To sleep thee to His breast.

THE BLAST OF THE TRUMPET.

Tune.—N.B.R. 188.

- 3 The blast of the trumpet, so loud and so shrill,
Will shortly re-echo o'er ocean and hill.

Chorus.

When the mighty, mighty, trumpet sounds,
"Come, come away!"
Oh, may we be ready to halt that glad day!

The earth and the waters shall yield up the dead,
And the saved ones with joy will awake from their bed.

The shouts of the angels shall burst from the skies,
And blend with the shouts of the saints as they rise.

The cry of the lost ones, their groans of despair,
And loud hallelujahs will meet in the air.

The cry of the Bridegroom shall echo around,
And the Bride in her beauty go forth at the sound.

Acknowledged by Jesus, confessed as His own,
Transported to glory, we'll sit on His throne.

Oh, land of the holy, the happy and free,
In Jesus thy portals are open to me!

GO THROUGH.

Words by E. A. WARD, BURRA.
in Moderato

Music by Adjutant W. ROSE.



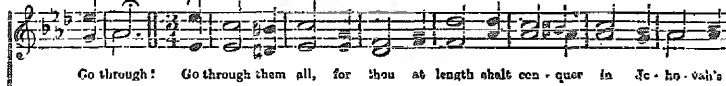
Called by thy Lord con-quest to win O'er world and flesh and hosts of sin—Go through! Thought



Satan's regiments thee surround, And hurt their darts thy soul to wound, Though difficulties edge thee round—



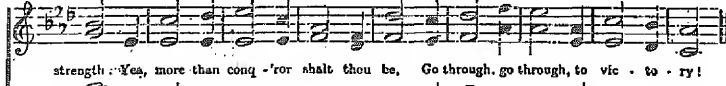
CHORUS. Quicker.



Go through! Go through them all, for thou at length shalt con-quer in Je-ho-vah's



strength—Yes, more than con-quer shalt thou be, Go through, go through, to vic-tory!



When all thy path seems dark and drear,
When spectres rise to make thee fear—
Go through!
When floods thy soul would overpower,
When lightnings flash and thunders roar,
When tempests round thee dash and lower—
Go through!

Before thee stands an open door,
Something to be or to endure—
Go through!

Thy Saviour's call do not refuse,
But tread the path that He doth choose,
To hesitate may mean to lose—
Go through!

Persistence oft means victory,
Resistance makes the devil fly—
Go through!
"Iron and brass thy shoes shall be."
"The righteous God shall strengthen thee."
Clad in salvation panoply—
Go through!

SAY, WILL YOU GO?

- 4 We're bound for the land of the pure and the holy,
The home of the happy, the kingdom of love;
Ye wanderers from God in the broad road of folly,
Oh say, will you go to the Eden above?

Chorus.

Will you go? Oh say, will you go to the Eden above?

In that blessed land neither sighing nor anguish
Can breathe in the fields where the glorified revel;
Ye heart-burdened ones, who in misery languish,
Oh say, will you go to the Eden above?

Each saint has a mansion prepared and all furnished
Ere from this small house he is summoned to move;
Its gates and its towers with glory are burnished,
Oh say, will you go to the Eden above?

COMING EVENTS.

THE Harvest Festival DATES
Sept. 23, 24, 25, 26.

MEMORIAL DAYS.

SUNDAY AND MONDAY,
OCTOBER 1st and 2nd.

Special Meeting in Every Corps in Memory
of our Glorified Comrades.

LIEUT. COLONEL PUGHMIRE'S
WESTERN TOUR.

Special Meetings as follows:

Prince Albert Friday, Sept. 15
Regina Sat. and Sun., Sept. 16, 17
Edmonton Tues. and Wed., Sept. 18, 20
Calgary Thursday, Sept. 21
Vancouver Sat. and Sun., Sept. 23, 24
(Officers' Councils will also be held.)
Victoria Monday, Sept. 25

LIEUT. COLONEL GASKIN

will conduct

Special Harvest Festival Meetings
In Kingston, September 23, 24.

BRIGADIER AND MRS. SOUTHALL

will conduct the

Week-End Harvest Festival Campaign
At Peterboro, on September 23, 24.

ENSIGN OWEN

Will conduct Special Meetings as follows. Barrie,
Ont., Sept. 23, 24 (H. F. week-end).

BIOSCOPIC TOUR.

Campbellton, Sat., Sun. and Mon., Sept. 30, Oct. 1.
2; Newcastle, Tues. and Wed., Oct. 3, 4; Chatham,
Wed., Oct. 4; Moncton, Thurs., Oct. 5; Londonderry,
Fri., Oct. 6; Springfield, Sat., Sun. and Mon., Oct.
7, 8, 9; Amherst, Tues., Oct. 10; Summerside, Wed.,
Oct. 11; Charlottetown, Thurs., Oct. 12; Westville,
Fri. and Sat., Oct. 13, 14; Glace Bay, Sun. and M.,
Oct. 15, 16; New Aberdeen, Tues., Oct. 17; Dominion,
Wed., Oct. 18; North Sydney, Thurs., Oct. 19; Sydney,
Fri., Oct. 20; Sydney, Sat. and Sun., Oct. 21, 22;
Glace Bay, Mon., Oct. 23; New Glasgow, Tues.,
Oct. 24; Truro, Wed., Oct. 25; Halifax I., Thurs., Oct.
26; Halifax II., Fri., Oct. 27; Windsor, Sat., Sun. and
Mon., Oct. 28, 29, 30; Liverpool, Tues., Oct. 31;
Lancaster, Wed., Nov. 1; Annapolis, Thurs., Nov. 2;
Yarmouth, Fri., Nov. 3; St. John I., Sat., Sun. and
Mon., Nov. 4, 5, 6; Carlton, Tues., Nov. 7; St. John
V., Wed., Nov. 8; Fredericton, Thurs., Nov. 9; Wood-
stock, Fri., Nov. 10; St. Stephen, Sat. and Sun., Nov.
11, 12.

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